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TORCH

1954

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DEDICATION

WE DEDICATE THIS, OUR 1954 "TORCH" TO MISS VIVIAN McLAUGHLIN AND MR. JOHN DIAMANT ON THEIR RETIREMENT AFTER MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS OF DEVOTED SERVICE AT N.D.C.I. NO WORDS OF APPRECIATION OR GRATITUDE CAN EXPRESS OUR RESPECT AND ADMIRATION FOR THEIR OUTSTANDING ABILITY AND PATIENCE

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FOREWORD

I welcome the invitation to write a foreword for the "Torch" with one particular thought in mind. Here is an opportunity to bring to general attention and to commend the splendid initiative and spirit of cooperation on the part of the students and members of the staff who have made this year an outstanding one for school activities.

During the past four years the planning and construction of the new building engrossed us too much perhaps, in the material things which make a school. Then last year when the building was completed, its shiny, untouchable newness overshadowed the less tangible but more important things which make a school a good school.

Now that this dazzling newness is somewhat subdued, other aspects of school life are moving forward in their proper perspective. Outstanding is the strong surge which has made itself evident in school activities.

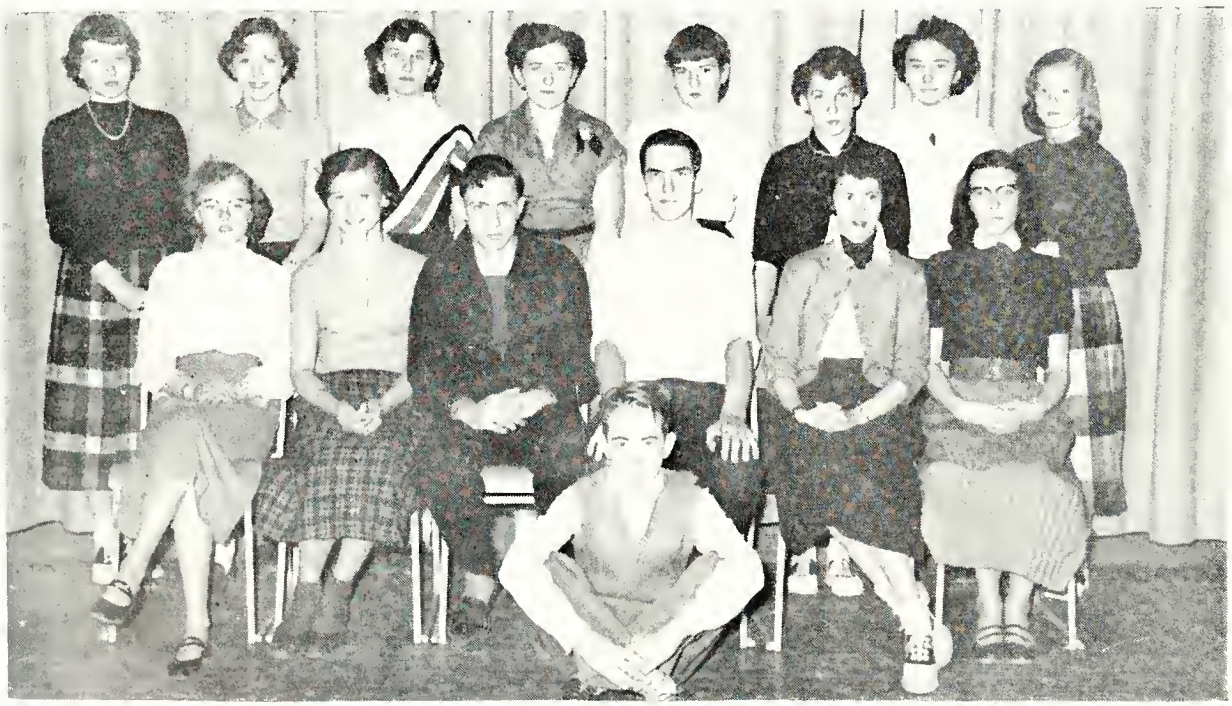
New organizations have been formed and flourished. Former societies and clubs have shown new vigor. The spirit of '53-'54 is a strong renaissance of student participation. Elsewhere in this "Torch" detailed reports are given of these activities. It would be regrettable if reading of these articles led one to believe that the organizations have remained isolated and operated only within their own ranks. Most noteworthy has been the way in which the groups have united for joint endeavours. Such flourishing program of extracurricular activities, maintained in a healthy balance with the formal classroom work, should be a source of pride and satisfaction to all pupils and teachers who have participated.

C. S. FROUD

TORCH STAFF

From left to Right, back row:— Anne Binnington, Barbara Craig, Shirley McConnell, Front Row:—John Mayhew, Noreen Zeran, Nicholas Diamant, Anne Moore, Mr. W. Buckley

TORCH REPRESENTATIVES



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: BACK ROW: — Katherine Buck, Karyl Waldie, Elaine Ross, Marilyn Simmons, Katherine Storing, Edith Pringle, Katherine Cook, Elizabeth Buck.
SECOND ROW:—Norma Card, Barbara Daly, Peter Church, Doug Fenton, Laura Young, Elizabeth MacMullen.
FRONT ROW:—Ross Babcock. ABSENT:— Jeanne Leary, Patsy Bell, Beverley Warrack.

WANTED!

TEACHERS

Left to Right—Top to Bottom

Miss C. Vice — Indecent exposure (in the halls)

Miss Marlow—Stabbing grade nine students with a darning needle

Miss F. Vice—Subversive activities

Mr. Warren—Charged with the 1943 riots at the "Follies Bergere" in Paris.

Miss Spence — Communistic indoctrination

Mr. Smith — Vagrancy

Mrs. Gorman—Teaching commercials how to increase their earnings by the "New Improved Gorman Bookkeeping Methods"

Miss Allison — Reckless driving

Mr. Pickering — Specializing in cheesecake photography without a union card

Miss Oster — Jewel theft

Mr. Osborne—Unlicensed fasting

Mr. Buckley — Vice

Mr. Linscott—Assault & battery in the boy's P. T. class

Mr. Tice — Breach of Promise

Mr. Babcock—Breeding of Isetse flies

Mr. Wright — Shoplifting

Mr. Davern — Flying without a license

Mr. Medd—Embezzling cafeteria funds

Mr. Fluke — Initiating burlesque at N.D.C.I.

Mr. Whitely — Child negligence

Mr. Hutchison—Mass murder by asphyxiation

Miss Woods—Secret issuing of censored books to favoured students

Mr. Scovell—Disturbing the peace

EDITORIALS

This morning as every morning we automatically turned on the radio, sat down to breakfast and prepared to absorb the eight o'clock news along with the meal. Although rather annoyed and not altogether unexpecting, we listened to glaring account after account of traffic accidents, deaths and highway mishaps. After a little thought we concluded that, in our estimation, the majority of accidents spring from the abominable lack of common sense and a mournful digression from the few simple ideas of courtesy.

Most young people learning to drive are between fourteen and seventeen years old. That is high school age, and it seems that the young person who has the family car for the first time experiences an irresistable urge to "see what she can do" or to "make it to Kingston in eighteen minutes flat." This attitude along with a little disrespect for others, and some ignorance of highway laws has only one ending - - trouble!

Perhaps if high school student were taught a few simple highway laws, a few principles of the driving skills, or even shown a few pictures of highway accidents however shocking they may be, the student, would become aware of the dangers of haphazard and thoughtless driving.

* * * * * *

The editor wishes to express his appreciation for the able, cooperative and efficient assistance received from everyone who made the "Torch" a success. The teachers, students, and various student bodies who aided in the production are sincerely thanked.

* * * * * *

A short time ago we had the questionable pleasure of strolling home from school with a six-year-old boy who lives up our street. From a noisy, bulging pocket he displayed a handfull of "allies" and challenged us to a contest. Not to be out-done we accepted and borrowed an "allie" to start. After a block and a half we were blushing noticeably and we owed the young lad a dozen "allies." We quit! Walking the remaining block amidst a barrage of sentences from the victor, such as "Why didn't you call 'roundsies' and 'everythings' like I did?" and "Don't forget, you owe me twelve 'allies'!", we decided that we just aren't as young as we used to be.

N. D.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: BACK ROW: — Suzanne Scarlet, Nancy Wood, Lorna Craig, Mary Esther Rogers, Naomi Hoare, Annetta Snook, Frances Thompson, Marilyn Craig, Ann Stewart.

SECOND ROW: Marion Scrimshaw, Katherine Ham, Nancy Wartman, Glenda Herrington, Frances Reid, Doreen Donohue, Joyce Elliott.

FRONT ROW: Raymond Kearns, Franklin Reid, Duane Ramsay. — ABSENT — Barbara Denison.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

On behalf of the Students' Council of fifty-four I would like to express sincere thanks to Mr. Froud, teachers and students (with an extra thank-you to Roy and Art) for their help and co-operation in any activities we undertook this school year.

The Council has tried to meet the demands of everyone and, as long as you support it, will continue to do so.

"School Spirit" is not something which is accomplished by one person or one group. It can be achieved only by the combined efforts of all to make our school a better place in both the academic and extracurricular field. If each individual shows pride in his school and supports it in every possible way, then true school spirit is born.

This year, with your help, the Council has conducted school assemblies, operated the Lost and Found Dept., brought the Cheerleaders new outfits, collected and printed school yells, purchased dance records, had a school skating party, a formal and many other dances which have enhanced the school's social life. Moreover, we have sponsored a dance which enabled N.D.C.I. to donate a moderate sum towards our New Community Centre.

None of this could have been accomplished without the backing and help of the Student Body, so once more I thank everyone and say again, 'true school spirit originates in the individual, and his ability to co-operate and work with others brings forth the results, good or bad.'

To insure a more industrious and capable council next year, it is up to everyone to see that suitable form representatives are chosen, that elections are keen and competitive, in order to get the most efficient and capable people into office.

Glenda Herrington

GRADE 13

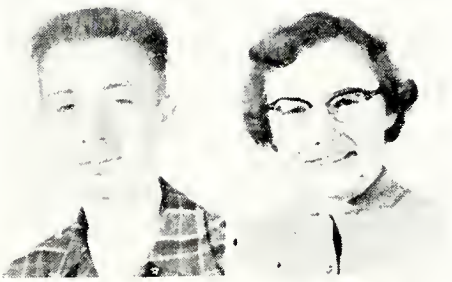
GRACE ACKERMAN - a petite and pretty little miss who amuses the boys while the others study History. She enjoys life around N.D.C.I. and plans to continue to enjoy it next year. Life Ambition:-Teachers' College. Probable Fate:-Hunting lost shoes.

A. C. ALLISON - an ace Basketball player who aspires for a B.A. in Yarker. His favourite pastime is bothering the women and trying to "parler francais." Ace plans to come back for more gay times next year. Life Ambition:-Chemical Engineer. Probable Fate:-father of 10 short children.

STANLEY ASSELSTINE - Prime Minister for the Conservatives and a celebrite who thrilled us all with his rendition of "Dear John." Stan also drives a school bus - wonder why it is always late. Life Ambition:-Hillbilly crooner. Probable Fate:-Metropolitan Opera.

ANNE BINNINGTON - 13's feminine touch was a member of the Torch staff, a peppy cheerleader and a convincing debater for the Current Affairs Club. Life Ambition :- Kindergarten Teacher. Probable Fate:-Victoria College, Toronto.

KEITH COOK - a quiet, pleasant dependable guy with a pleasant smile. Keith has no pet peeves and sorry girls, but he is not willing to divulge his hobbies for publication. Life Ambition:-O.A.C. at Guelph. Probable Fate:-farmer.



NICOLAS DIAMANT - Nicky was the Torch Editor, Current Affairs Club debater, Basketball star and model scholar. He was an outstanding member of 1954's 13 and we are all proud of him. Life Ambition:-medical doctor. Probable Fate:-burying his mistakes.

GRADE 13

PAUL ADAMS - a pleasant and friendly fellow who adds fun and laughter to 13 but also made a pious priest in "The Valiant." Life Ambition:-"To shout and fight for the Blue and White." Probable Fate:-"The Yellow, Blue and Red."

SHIRLEY ARMSTRONG - the President of our Current Affairs Club and a referee at the Volleyball Jamboree. She's a staunch Conservative but her membership campaign methods are Red;-ask the Liberals! Life Ambition:-Social Worker from Queen's. Probable Fate:-Boston.

ELEANOR BARRETT-Eleanor. a star debater in the Current Affairs Club and a pert and petite cheerleader, continually kept her friends and teachers in a spin. As a side line she peered into the future and mysteriously related our fortunes. Life Ambition:-Teachers' College. Probable Fate:-Toronto or Deseronto?

WAYNE CALVER - Mouse, our army man, likes girls "Puddy" well and showing his Scotch equally well. If Wayne is awake we can generally count on him to be into some mischief at the back of the room. Plans to pass 13 with as little home-work as possible. Life Ambition:-Royal Military College. Probable Fate:-quote, "20 children."

BARBARA CRAIG - a sporty gal who played both Volleyball and Basketball for her Alma Mater. Barb displayed a lovely tan and related some wild tales of a summer Farmerette camp. Life Ambition:-Teachers' College. Probable Fate:-All American Girl.

JEAN DOWLING - agreeable even-tempered and always smiling. She is a friend of Marilyn and also has a scrap book and collects stamps. "We can depend on Jean to know her Biology every day." Life Ambition:-Teachers' College. Probable Fate:- Biology Teacher?

FRANCIS EVANS - plays hockey frequently and hookey occasionally. Francis is our star student in Algebra. He and John are aiming to exceed their 97 mark in last year's Chemistry. Life Ambition:-Civil Engineer at Queen's. Probable Fate:-Math. or Chemistry genius.

MADELINE GARRISON - Yarker holds some attraction for this dark-haired femme on Friday nights. Madeline was even quieter than a mouse in class this year and no doubt such a model student will make a model teacher. Life Ambition:-Teachers' College. Probable Fate:-loud, noisy husband.

MARGARET GIBSON - Marg. enjoyed our P. T. classes, played Volleyball and was a guard for our Senior Basketball team. Life Ambition:-abandon her education. Probable Fate:-Teacher's College.

LOUISE HARTMAN - the gal with the soft voice and gentle manner who supplies grade 13 with Latin Author translations. How could we ever get along without her? Life Ambition:-attend Summer School. Probable Fate:-Latin Scholar.

FREDERICK HUFFMAN-Frederick acted a criminal so effectively that we wonder where he gained his experience. His pet peeve is being disturbed in History by Paul, and he believes students should have Wednesday afternoon off. Life Ambition:-Revenge the Law (for his hanging) Probable Fate:-School of Law, U. of T.

MARY HUFFMAN - Mary, an essential member of our school teams, played well and kept everyone in good spirits. She has attempted to match wits, once in a while, with Mr. Tice. Life Ambition:-Teacher's College, Probable Fate:-Wayne and the twins.

RAYMOND KEARNS - Ray was a Liberal Cabinet Minister for our model Parliament and also represented 13 in the Students' Council. He will bring fame and honour to N.D.C.I. after graduation with his top-notch scholastic standing. Life Ambition:-Queen's. Probable Fate:-raising horses.

MARION KNOX - Marion enjoys a good laugh and a good argument anytime. Marion has a dislike for stuffy class-rooms and she tells us in her southern drawl that she comes from the South (of Ireland?) Life Ambition:-History Teacher. Probable Fate:-making History.

SHIRLEY LASHER - Shirley IMPARTIALLY refereed our Girls' Basketball games in favour of Napanee? Her witty remarks added fun to some tedious classes, and she was a woman driver in that big parade. Life Ambition:-Revenge teachers Probable Fate:-Teachers' College.

WILLIAM McALISTER - Billy reported The News of N.D.C.I. for a town paper. After school he enjoyed painting — especially the gal with the Beautiful Blue eyes. Also frequently supplied us with Zoology diagrams. Many thanks. Life Ambition:-Queen's University. Probable Fate:-future Rembrandt.

BETTY McCUTCHEON - Betty gave us her Pepsodent smile all year but really was a hard-working student. We can easily imagine her as an efficient and cheerful nurse in her starched apron and cap. Life Ambition:-nursing at K.G.H. Probable Fate:-still carrying Mr. Tice's file.

FRANCIS MALONEY- a newcomer from Bath who enjoys Mr. Tice's jokes and our new school — so much so that he intends to enjoy it again next year. Life Ambition:-Locomotive Engineer. Probable Fate:-choo-choo Bath Special.

JOHN MAYHEW - John's reported the Boy's Sports for our Torch and he effectively portrayed the Warden in the senior play. He drew many Chemistry diagrams for Mr. Hutchison but still enjoyed the fun in class with Francis. Life Ambition:-to light that cigar. Probable Fate:-Engineering at Queen's.

DAVID MEDD - Dave could be dubbed the Foul hero of the Basketball team. Dreams of Deseronto and St. John's Military College but his theme song is OH MEIN PAPA. He'll miss me so to-day! Life Ambition:-rich and idle. Probable Fate:-handing out excuse slips—1965.

ANNE MOORE - Annie advertised for the Drama Society and wrote the Social Activities for the Torch. She enjoys the fun with Noreen and the Irish rate high in her date books. Life Ambition:-Nursing at K.G.H. Probable Fate:-chaperoning Noreen or vice-versa.

ROSEMARY MOORE - "Our Italian Rosa" played Volleyball and Basketball and cheered for the Boy's team. Wonder why? She also represented grade 13 girls in the Athletic Association. Life Ambition:-Teacher's College. Probable Fate:-little Basketball players.

ROBERT PRENTICE - Bob, a new-comer from Montreal, soon found many friends in Napanee. He possesses some magic formula proving shows plus Ina equalls high marks plus sleepy boy. Life Amibition:-Queen's. Probable Fate:-why not Victoria University?

RUTH RIED - Herkimer scored many points for N.D.C.I. on both the Volleyball and Basketball teams. Remember Ruthie as the gal who talked with her eyes? Life Ambition:-Teacher's College. Probable Fate:-Grade 12 tutor.

WILLIAM SEXSMITH - We welcomed Bill into our numbers from Deseronto and he has set the feminine hearts a-flutter. Although on Thursdays he's an unshakable Liberal with little sympathy for the Conservative femmes. Life Ambition:-Royal Military College. Probable Fate:-riding Ray's horse.

NANCY SCOTT - Nancy comes from the farm and is proud of it. Also she is an ardent supporter of the Roblin hockey games. We could use some of her enthusiasm at our Basketball games. Life Ambition:-attend Summer School. Probable Fate:-centre for Roblin team.

MARILYN STAFFORD - Marilyn spends her noon-hours buying magazines for her scrapbook. Other hobbies which she enjoys are collecting stamps and records. Life Ambition:-Teacher's College. Probable Fate:-conscientious and efficient teacher.

FREDERICK THOMPKINS - Fred is the rather quiet but amiable fellow who drives around town in his own car. He aspires to join the ranks of poorly paid preachers. Life Ambition:-Dog-collar ministerial league. Probable Fate:Dog catchers' Union.

ANN VINE - Ann is well-known as the gal who chauffeured her friends to the circus and Fortune Tellers in her notorious jeep. Remember? She played at the Volleyball Jamboree and thinks school is lots of fun. Life Ambition:-dietition at Guelph. Probable Fate:-Jeep mechanic.

BETTY ANNE WARNER - B. A. kept score during the Girls' Basketball Games and livened-up our bus trips with Mary. She scores high with our ace's affections and oh how we remember her lively party. Life Ambition:-Nursing. Probable Fate:-returning stolen chickens.

PATRICIA WARNER - Pat can certainly handle a ball-Baseball, Basketball, Volleyball, or Harold Ball. Her other hobbies are painting figurines and looking after Betty Anne. Life Ambition:-Missionary N u r s e. Probable Fate:-Converting N.D. C.I. heathen.

MARY WOODLAND: Mary was a quiet and hard-working girl who kept most of her men and night-life a secret — but there have been rumours. Life Ambition:-Florence Nightingale II. Probable Fate:-that "Secret Love".

WANETA YOUNG - Nita captained the Junior Girls' Basketball team, attended a few Biology classes and enjoyed Mr. Warren's Memoirs. She would like to take him up on the Corn Shucking Bee. Life Ambition:-Teachers' College. Probable Fate:-a wife, hopefully quoted.

NOREEN ZERAN - Noreen, who was the Literary Editor for the Torch, Secretary for the Drama Society and a guard on the Basketball team always led the laughter and fun in 13 study periods and in classes day-dreamed of a Queen's Student and the mail. Life Ambition:-Lady-with-the-Lamp at K. G. H. Probable Fate:-Baking Christmas Puddings.

THOMAS MOFFAT - Tom arrived from Listowel in time to add some height to our Basketball Team. His hobbies appear to be — Wine, Women and Cooking for grandad. Life Ambition:-St. John Military School. Probable Fate:-chief chef, Napanee Hotel.

LEWIS COBURN - Lewis left N.D.C.I. with hopes of joining the colourful and adventurous life of the R.C.M.P. If his ambitions have beeen realized we wish him every success.

ENA CREIGHTON - Ena, a student who left us after Christmas, enjoyed both reading and riding.

GERALD TARUM - Another 13 member who left us to enter the work-a-day world before Graduation was Gerald and we almost envy him around examination time.

A. C.'s LAMENT

I don't sing in the bathtub but lift my voice

Against a contraption that gives me no choice

Of sitting bold upright and warming my knees

While my chest and my back and my upper parts freeze,

Or dunking the lop of me, fore part and aft,

And exposing my knees and my legs to the draft.

In short, I'm too long, and I can't for the life of me,

Submerge, as I'd like, at one moment, the whole of me,

So I shift back and forth and unhappily fidget

And curse at the bathtub's design - - - a midget.

SPECIAL COMMERCIAL

SYLVIA BERNHARDT - From Deseronto to N.D.C.I. came she To advance her learning, a secretary to be.

INA GREIG - It seems in the choice of colours fair, Red is a favourite, whether 'tis coat or hair.

JUNE HEGADORN - The future looks rosy for June, Her abilities are quite a boon.

ROSE MacMILLAN - Waiting patiently to place her name in the Business World of Fame.

SHIRLEY McCONNELL - In the gym she's a happy gal and anywhere she's everyone's pal.

FLORA McLAUGHLIN - She hails from Tamworth, you see, She's happy, she's fun and fancy free!

MARY ANN SMITH - Private Secretary is her desire and to set the boss's heart afire!

MARION SUTTON - To do her duty she will strive, That's the motive of her drive.

JUNE WAGAR - Blithe and bonny and good and gay, That is not all there is to say.

LAURA YOUNG - My Poetry is not to fine. As you know, it's not my line.

JOKES

Exams are just like women.
This statement is quite right.
They ask you silly questions and keep you up all night.

Barb Craig: (from back of room) Are you sure the third question is in the book?
Mr. Osborne: Certainly.
Barb: Well, I can't find it.

GRADE 12C

BENNY ASSELSTINE - Ah, life's ambition is to seek a position with a boss so meek.

GORDON DENISON - The Television field is open, but undecided as to what he will do—

FRANCES HUMPHREY - A member of the basketball team When there's fun, her eyes do gleam.

BONNIE JACKSON - A star on the basketball floor and a Star in Someone's eyes.

MARION LAIRD - A mixture of fun and chatter, But these are not all that matter.

FRANCES REID - Always on the move for others' sake an efficient secretary she will make.

GRADE 12C

NAYDENE CLARK - Blonde, angelic-looking is she, A-Choo! Oh dear, pardon me!

VERNA DOYLE - Always ready for each day, But in the end 'twill pay.

RALPH HUDGINS - Farming is what Ralph has in mind. At least for the present, anyway.

SYLVIA KILMINSTER - One of the quiet ones in class, She will make a good business lass.

AUDREY MORGAN - Quiet and dark, but oh, so smart! Where I wonder, lies her heart?

MARIE ROBERTSON - She rarely talks but sits and dreams Of what? She merely smiles and beams.

DIANA SCOUTEN - Gentlemen Prefer Blondes, this is so Proof there be, just ask Diana's beau!

MURIEL UENS - A speedy typist so she is, Business or social she's a whiz.

ROBERT WESTON - Insurance is Bob's chosen work, with plenty of room for advancement.

BARBARA DENISON - The name is Mrs. Hicks, now everyone wishes her the best.

GAYLE PETERS - A recent bride in April, Lots of happiness does she deserve.

BACKSTAGE AT N.D.C.I.

"ROY" HOWIE

PHYLLIS O'NEIL

"ART" SCARLETT

WHERE DID JOE GO?

GERTRUDE AYLESWORTH — Kingston General Hospital

MELVILLE BABCOOKE — Naval Air Force

HAROLD BALL — Bank of Montreal, Napanee

GERALD BENN — Toronto

RONALD BERRY — Home

ELIZABETH BREEN — Teaching

BARBARA BROWN — Teachers' College, Peterborough

RICHARD CRABBE — Queen's

MERTON DAVIS — Ontario Agricultural College

DAVID ELLIOTT — Queen's

MARILYN FREEMAN — Teachers' College, Peterborough

BARBARA HAM — Trinity College, Toronto

NANCY HARTMAN — Technician K.G.H.

JEAN HAYNES — Kingston General Hospital

ROBERT HICKS — Home

RAY HICKS — Rochester, N.Y.

PATRICIA HOLDEN — Ont. Business College, Belleville

MAURICE McCRACKEN — Home

HELEN MILLIGAN — Teachers' College, Peterborough

MARILYN MOORE — Teachers' College, Peterborough

IDA PERRY — Teachers' College, Peterborough

MARIE PRICE—Teachers' College, Peterborough

MARY RENDALL — Teachers' College, Peterborough

HELEN SEXSMITH — Ont. Business College — Belleville

KENNETH STOREY — Loblaw's, Kingston

AUDREY WARTMAN — Teachers' College, Peterborough

VAIDA WOODLAND — Teaching

MABEL BARTLETT — Gibbard's

GLADYS BOOMHOUR — Canadian Ship Building, Kingston

BERNARD BREEN — Bank of Commerce, Kingston.

LOIS BROOKS — Empire Life, Kingston

MARY FURSE — Doyles Bakery, Kingston

WILLIAM HAGGERTY — Locomotive, Kingston

ELSIE HENWOOD — Queen's Library

PHYLLIS O'NEIL — Secretary to Mr. Froud

CARMEN SMITH — Royal Bank, Odessa

MERLE WALKER — Empire Life, Kingston

NANCY CHURCH — Secretarial Work, Kingston

VERNON COBURN — Home

SHIRLEY FRISKEN — Queen's Office

IDELLE IRISH — Home

MICHAEL KENNELLY — Dominion Bank, Town

KAREN McMAHON — Nylon Plant Office

YVONNE MARTIN — Toronto

SHIRLEY SHAW — Royal Bank, Belleville

ANNE STOREY — Dominion Bank, Napanee

MARIE STOREY — Married

ELIZABETH TRUSCOTT — Kingston

PHYLLIS WEESE — Married — Can. Ship Building, Kingston

CAROL PERCY — Dominion Bank, Napanee

DORCAS McCUTCHEON — Teaching

EDWIN WINTER — Dominion Bank, Napanee

LAUGHS

Mrs. Rogers: Why don't you eat your jello?

Mary Esther: (watching jello closely) It's not dead yet.

* * * *

A marriage licence is like a hunting licence - - it entitles you to one dear and no more.

Deseronto Girl: Is it true you Napanee boys are interested only in wine, women and song?

Dick B.: Ah, we don't sing so much.

* * * *

A married couple is two people who sit in the balcony at movies because they want to smoke.

PRIZE ESSAY

"Channel No. 5"

(by Fred Huffman)

One could not fail to notice her in a crowd. She looked no different than any of the other women bustling through the doors of a busy department store early last Saturday morning. She walked with the same busy, urgent, walk and even her face was the same good featured, well cared for face of the average modern Parisian woman. But she was different. Although there was no peculiarity in her outward appearance, it was the woman herself, her inner soul which stood out. Her hands told volumes for they clutched - - - their every movement was that of clutching. A pair of tiny shoulders curved forwards and the neck and chin above them looked bird-like in their movements. Her mouth was a thin, pale line which moved in a spasmodic convulsive manner when she spoke. But the eyes of this woman were like nothing I had ever seen. They were deep, warm expressive eyes, beautiful really, but they left me cold all over. It was the strangest sensation I had ever felt. I had seen in those eyes sick terror in its most violent form. It gave me a feeling of acute depression and a sense of urgency.

I followed this woman to the second floor and into an exclusive woman's department. It was easy to do, even in so great a crowd. There was a kind of air about her; your eyes would inevitably fall on her as if she were a column of smoke in the mass of scurrying humanity. She approached a perfume counter, and I watched as she purchased a small srystal vial of the most famous and expensive perfume in Paris. I was fascinated by this purchase as her modest apparel branded her as strictly lower middle class. My lady of mystery fled from the store with her purchase and with a feeling of discouragement. I lost her in the tumult of the Rue de la Paix. On the following morning, when I was going from an extremely late party to early Mass, I was walking over the Pont D'armes when, in the echoing stillness of that foggy morning, I heard a sharp splash in the cold water of the Seine below me. I began to hurry to the balustrade but before I got there I stopped for I smelled the most expensive perfume in Paris.

JOKES

Mr. Smith: You are twenty minutes late again. Don't you know what time we start work in this class?

Noreen: No, sir: They are always at it when I get here.

* * * *

A young hillbilly from an isolated ranch bought an ice-cream cone, walked outside to eat it, then carried the cone carefully back to the soda fountain. Handing it to the clerk he said: "Much obliged for the use of the vase."

* * * *

Anne H: I told him he mustn't see me anymore.

Carol: What did he do?

Anne: Turned out the lights.

* * * *

Traffic Cop, bawling out Miss Oster: Don't you know what I mean when I hold up my hand?

Miss Oster: I ought to; I've been a school teacher for 20 years.

Paul was walking across the Sahara Desert wearing swimming trunks.

Arab approachers: Why are you wearing those swimming trunks? There's no water around here for miles.

Paul: Yeah man, but dig this crazy beach!

* * * *

What is Number 268541 laughing about?

He just caught the seven year itch.

I don't think that catching the seven year itch is very funny.

He does - - he's being hanged in the morning.

* * * *

Irate landlady: (to tenant who has been keeping everyone awake with his loud and long playing). Do you know there's an old lady sick upstairs?

Tenant Musician: No, but hum the tune and I might be able to pick it up.

RUNNER UP IN ESSAY CONTEST

Impressions Of A Railway Station

(by David Medd)

It might have been one of a thousand such stations, situated anywhere in the great plains belt, from the Mackenzie River to the Mexican border. I had noticed them before, little red wooden shacks, grimy from the numberless passing trains, looking like a chip on a large pond, when compared to the flat surrounding countryside.

We had been moving east from Calgary for what seemed to be endless hours, actually only half a night. Daylight woke me from my fitful doze on the day seat, and also enabled me to see the broad, flat expanse of land which we Easterners call, with some awe, the prairies.

For some inexplicable reason, the train at this moment decreased its speed and came to a grinding stop. That is when I first saw it. It stood a few hundred yards down the track, flanked by great cylindrical masses - which I knew to be grain storage elevators.

Maybe it was because of the sun, still immature (for the new day), a great red ball, seemingly balanced on the peak of the roof, that I remember this station. No artist could ever put down in words, music or paint, such forcefulness, or magnitude that Nature had caught for that one moment. The sun, spit on the point of the roof and held in place by the two great flanking towers, seemed to give all that it touched a translusceni, golden radiance. That sight left me cool and content on the hot and stuffy train all day.

But maybe it was the solitude that gave me my lasting impressions of this tiny stop-over. Accustomed, all my life, to the noise and crowds of the city, the scene before me spoke of the exact opposite, the outer extreme. From my perch in the cubicle of the train no other buildings, roads, or even groups of trees could be seen. In sweeping a great arc of the horizon, this one little blob of civilization was the only evidence of man's power that could be seen. The great elevators, rising from the flatness like two giant stalagmiles, overpowered all, as if they were worshipped idols, calling for silence and solitude. Even the pantings of the engine seemed hushed in their presence.

Or it might have been the never-ending flatness of the country about me. Born and raised in the rolling hills of the east, this was the first time I had really noticed the table-like land which I was crossing. So far as the eye could see, there was nothing but the brown, wasted fields of wheat stubble, darkened from drought, yet at a distance looking much like a great bowling alley. Flatness and vastness was my immediate thought. In the middle of all this great nothing stood this one red, weatherbeaten shack, with its two guarding sentinels, the elevators. Looking over the land again, I was given the impression of a fly standing in the middle of a large table.

Nearly every station that I have seen has been bigger, and better than that nameless shack standing in the middle of nowhere. Nevertheless, for some unexplainable, lasting reason, my impressions of that station will never be forgotten.

LAUGHS

Mrs. R. Smith: I broke my husband of biting his nails.

Miss Woods: How?

Mrs. Smith: I hid his teeth.

* * * *

Miss Spence: I want a glass of water for my radiator, a thimble of oil for my motor and a demi-lasse of gas. I think that will be all.

Attendant: Couldn't I cough in your tires.

Bob: May I kiss you?

Ina: (Silence)

Bob: May I please kiss you?

Ina: (More silence)

Bob: Say, are you deaf?

Ina: No, are you paralyzed?

* * * *

Roger H.: Why do you sing in the bath tub?

Peter M: The door won't lock.

WHITE BEAUTY

We stopped at the top of a high hill and looked down over the countryside. It was moonlight and the first snow of the year had fallen. The stumps of trees wore rounded helmets of white, and the tall pines, standing like guards, looked as though a fairy had piled fluffy, white frosting thickly upon their branches. Their lengthened shadows, cast upon the glittering white blanket at their feet, made a lovely pattern. The lake, far below, lay still and dark. Not a sound could be heard except for the occasional far-off cry of some animal. White beauty lay for miles beyond. We turned and walked silently toward the cabin where a warm fireplace awaited us.

Esther Bernell, 10A

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF "COURTESY"

I Thou shall keep to the right side of the hall.

II Thou shalt not push thy fellow students.

III Thou shalt not deposit garbage in the wrong place.

IV Thou shall not throw papers on the floor.

V Thou shall be courteous to everyone.

VI Thou shall not practice basketball in the lunchhall.

VII Thou shalt wait thy turn in the lunch line.

VIII Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's lunch.

IX Thou shall use correct manners.

X Thou shall not commit wastefulness.

by Elizabeth Buck 11D

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE SCHOOLS

The teachers are afraid of the principals;
The principals are afraid of the supervisors
The supervisors are afraid of the school boards;
The school boards are afraid of the parents
The parents are afraid of the children;
The children - - darn it - - the children aren't afraid of anybody.

JOKES

Mac: You are the sunshine of my life. Without you, life is but a dreary cloud. You alone reign in my heart.

Patsy: Is this a proposal or a weather report?

* * * *

Mr. Warren: Who is your favourite author?

Jim C.: My dad. ....

Mr. Warren: What did he ever write?

Jim: Cheques, sir.

Bev: Daddy, the girl who sits next to me has a skirt just like mine.

Mr. Ramsay: So you want a new skirt?

Bev: Well it would be cheaper than changing schools.

* * * *

Child: "Mummy, is it lunch time yet?"

Mother: "No, darling; not for another hour."

Child: "Well, then, my tummy must be fast."

THIRTY YEARS FROM NOW

I had attended Napanee and District Collegiate Institute for two years, up to the term 1953-54, and, having enjoyed myself there, I decided I would return again to renew old acquaintances.

It was thirty years since I had been to Napanee and long ago I had received my certificate qualifying me as a stenographer.

I stepped onto the airplane and got settled for a pleasant trip. Soon I heard the voice of the stewardess in my ear. Glancing up I looked into the face of our old form representative back in '53 and '54, Laura Young. Needless to say Laura began discussing school days. She told me John Mayhew was a travelling salesman selling costume jewellery in China; Garry Drew was a "Royal Canadian" singing with Guy Lombardo and his orchestra; Ralph Hart was a carpenter building the new Loblaw's Store; Francis Evans, Bill McAlister and A. G. Allison had gone to the moon to encourage more immigration in the eastern part, and Laura also said that Barbara McNevin was running a small clothing store which was situated right next to Simpsons-Sears big department store.

Soon we reached Napanee. Alighting from the plane, I heard voices saying "Taxi, here," and I looked around to see the familiar faces of Robert Weston, Ralph Hudgins and Gordon Denison.

However, as it was a lovely day, I decided to walk to my stopping place. I went to the Y.W.C.A. where I was greeted by Shirley McConnell, House Mother, and Waneta Young who was assisting her. Shirley, Waneta and I began chatting about school days. They told me Arnold Woodcock was a lawyer in Moscow, Raymond Kearns was running a ranch in Texas; Louise Hartman, now a scientist, had discovered a new cure for freckles. Anne Binnington "Our Beauty Queen" was married to one of Bing Crosby's famous sons, Benny Asselsline was running a chick farm in Selby; and Stanley Asselsline, our western singer, was having a splendid success in Europe.

After luncheon I walked down town. How changed the city seemed. On a billboard outside the Opera House I read that Shirley Lasher, a comic entertainer, was coming to town. Other prominent members of the company were Naydene Clark, Diana Scouten, Barbara Craig and Rosemary Moore.

I walked slowly up George Street for some distance and unexpectedly I met a talkative lass, June Hegadorn. It would not be necessary to tell you June and I got over a lot of gab. She told me Madeline Garrison had returned home from the hospital, where she had been treated for the mumps by her husband who is a doctor of veterinary medicine. When I asked for Bonnie Jackson, June told me that Bonnie was president of the Women's Institute and was presented last year by the members with a 1979 airplane on the anniversary of her twenty-fifth year as president. June told me she was manager of the Huffman Lodge at Pelworth.

I reached the Belleville Road and Behold! Here a huge new Collegiate Institute had been erected. When I walked over to the school I found Sandra Young cutting the grass and planting flowers. Then I remembered how Sandra used to enjoy planting potatoes thirty years ago. Sandra told me there had been a complete change of staff and now fifty teachers were employed. Wayne Calver was the principal and Mary Huffman taught P.T. Mary Dillon taught music with Flora McLaughlin as her assistant who also taught driving lessons. I asked Sandra about Frederick Huffman, and she informed me he was teaching Latin, Greek, German, and Spanish at the Nacona University.

I stepped into the beautiful school which seemed like a bit of heaven moved to this place. In the spacious library I found three books by a familiar author. They were "The Hen", "The Cow," and "The Horse," all written by an old friend, Richard Babcock.

I left the school and went down towards the busy part of the city. I entered the Queen Anne Hotel and there I summoned a bell hop who turned out to be David Medd. I asked Dave where Betty Ann Warner was, and he told me the last time he saw her was the year she left school to go manhunting. He said she too may have gone to the moon. I also learned that Pat Warner was a dietitian and now tipped the scales at 125 pounds. Nicky

Diamant, he informed me, was now the poet Laureate for King Charles in England.

Dave told me that he had seen Mr. Froud on the street the other day. He had a long beard and, believe it or not, was equipped with an ear phone. His son had followed in his footsteps and was among the teaching staff at the collegiate.

I left the city feeling sad. Napanee had changed, whether for the better or the worse I couldn't be sure. "What would it be like in the next thirty years?" I wondered.

June Wagar

EXAMS

What is it that makes the skies turn grey,
What is it that makes each one of us say,
Aw! I have work to do to-day?
Exams!

What is it that makes us stay in at night,
Missing parties and lights that are bright,
Trying to make a problem come right?
Exams!

Where do the dollars go each year,
To pay for all the books so dear,
What is the curse that we so fear?
Exams!

Algebra, Latin, History too,
These are the things we hate to do,
And when we come to write them, phew!
Exams!

And in conclusion, I will say,
I have some work to do to-day,
There's something coming in June & May,
Exams!

Mary McCullough, 10B

TENDERFOOT

The sun was shining down on a white world causing a sea of white gold. Far from the madness of the city, far beyond the usual habitation of men, deep in a little valley beside a wood, the white blanket was disturbed by a small cluster of cabins.

If you were able to look down on this far flung habitation of men, you would have observed an unusual stir of excitement. But it would be necessary to mingle with the inhabitants to ascertain the cause of this gathering at the edge of the settlement. Then you would learn that the old doctor, the friend of all, had died two weeks ago, and that this was the day on which the new one would arrive. The speculations on this newcomer were many and each was different.

Now the roar of twin engines is heard A speck appears in the sky. Evidently the new doctor is coming by the most modern way. Now the huge plane lands. The crowd of white, yellow and red presses forward and the cabin doors opens. Out steps a tall, broad shouldred young man. He glances at the crowd with grey smiling eyes.

"Aw, a tenderfoot," came the growl from many middle-aged men. But they were soon to learn what a tenderfoot could be.

Dick Johnson (the so-called tenderfoot) was soon given the chance to prove himself.

One evening the men were seated in the only store, each occupied with what pleased his want. Outside, the north was in one of its snow blizzards, and there came a sudden thud at the door. Then silence. The burly store-keeper opened the door and a huddled form was brought in. The doctor was summoned, and, be-

fore long, the bystanders learned about the stranger. He had left two sick companions fifteen miles up the river in a log cabin. The doctor was needed. It was life or death. Johnson disappeared. Fifteen minutes later he was back, clothed for the climate, a small bag in his hand.

"Dont worry about your companions," he told the sick man.

"You're not going through in this weather," gasped a hardy old-timer.

"That's exactly what I am going to do! It's my business, too, and, furthermore, I'm not going to let men die on account of the weather, not if I can help it." With these words he left.

"Crazy!" came a murmur, accompanied by shaking of heads.

Need we describe Dick Johnson's experience with the devils of fate - - how the last few miles were made on hands and knees! how many minutes he spent at the door latch before his frozen fingers opened it; his struggle in the cabin with himself and for the sick men? From here we will jump to the morning.

In the morning, a party of five trail breakers from the village appeared before the cabin. They entered, expecting the worst. With open astonishment they gazed around. The sick men were cared for and sleeping, the doctor was smoking a pipe at the table.

"Tenderfoot! Who's tenderfoot, him or us?" broke forth from the bearded leader.

Is it necessary to mention that the doctor became the pride of the village - - - the right successor for the old doctor's place?

Mary McCullough 10B

NO GAS

It was a beautiful September evening, and I was taking my new girl friend home after enjoying a movie. The country road which we were travelling was very lonely. We passed only one car.

We must have said all there was to say, because for the last two miles we had driven in dead silence.

Putt! Putt! The car jerked and sputtered then came to a dead standstill.

"Well," I said, "It looks as if we are out of gas."

She looked at the gas register and just grunted.

As I turned to her, she started to talk a 'blue streak.' I edged closer.

"What was it that that funny fellow kept saying in the show? You know, the one with the bald head," she questioned earnestly.

"Nothing," was my reply.

"Oh yes! He was mute wasn't he?"

In the meantime I had moved closer and my arm now encircled her shoulder

"Are you sure we are out of gas?" she asked.

"Yes," I said, pointing to the gas register.

She reached into her bag she had along over her shoulder and pulled something out.

"Oh"! I exclaimed, "a bottle. What's in it?"

"Gas, for you," came the reply.

"Keep it," I said, as I climbed out of the car and got the five gallon can of gasoline which I always kept in the trunk.

Bev. Shewman

THE PROFESSOR

I met a student from Napanee who said
Two Math. books on a desk do be.
Near them a lean professor sits
Whose wrinkled lips and sneer of cold command
Tell that his pupils well those features read
Who yet survive the terrible torture at his cruel hand.

On the bulletin board these words appear
"My name is Osborne, teacher of teachers,
Look at your work, yeh pupils, & despair.
Nothing beside remains.
The lone and level desks stretch far away.
For, at last, the summer holidays have come."

MaryMcCullough 10B

JOKE A

— It was the atomic theory class and Mr. Medd wrote down an equation on the blackboard and stated that a certain number of electrons were involved. From this he developed an entire board of equations, winding up at the bottom with, "So you see we have five less electrons than at the start. What became of them?"

Not a sound from the class. Imperatively Mr. Medd asked again. "Gentlemen where are those electrons?"

It was time for action and from the rear seat came A. C.'s gruff command: "Don't nobody leave this room."

THE NIGHT BEFORE MONDAY

'Twas the night before Monday when all through my mind,
Came the vision of what the dentist would find.
My teeth were polished with utmost care,
In hopes that the dentist would find nothing there.
My mind was far from the things of the present,
On to-morrow's appointment which would be unpleasant.
Not yet asleep, though it was half-past three,
My hopes for slumbering were beginning to flee.
When outside my window there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a vision well known to those far and near:
A big black chair perched high in the air,
And I knew in a second what else would be there,
Then in a twinkle I saw up above,
The drill which none of us so greatly love,
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
In came the dentist himself with a bound:
He was dressed all in white from his head to his foot,
And behind him came, a nurse who carried a book.
She opened the pages and gave him a wink,
And promptly he turned to wash at the sink:
His eyes how they twinkled, his dimples how merry,

His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.
My poor shaking knees were beginning to bend,
In a matter of seconds for me they would send;
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
But I shook when I saw him in spite of myself.
He spoke not a word but went straight to his work
And laid out the tools and turned with a jerk,
Taking a glance at the list in the book,
And giving a nod, straight at me took a look.
The nurse came to the door, to me gave the sign
That the chair on the inside was now all mine.
Came a sudden awakening, as I gathered my might,
A voice said, "Almost time for the dentist!
Hope you had a good night."

Muriel and Edith Pringle

HOMEWORK!!

The quality of homework is not changed:
It droppeth as the thunderous hail from Heaven
Upon the ears of the students in the class.
It is twice hated:
But more by him that takes than him that gives.
'Tis mightier in the winter than in the summer.
It is enthroned in the hearts of teachers,
It is a must, of education, so they say;
But schoolwork would be much more enjoyed
If homework ceased. Therefore, Teacher,
Though homework be thy plea, consider this,
That in the course of homework, none of us
Reaches for a prize: we do not pray for homework;
And the lack of that same prayer should show all teachers
That homework is a nuisance. And so I have written
Not to trample out homework, for that I alone could never do
But so that, briefly, the students' voice has been recorded.

Katharine Cook, 12A

LAUGHS

Beverley, the aspiring vocalist, had just completed a lesson. "Professor," she asked, "do you think I will ever be able to do anything with my voice?"

"Well," replied her instructor, "it might come in handy in case of fire."

* * * *

A deaf old lady entered the church with an ear trumpet. As she was settling herselfself in her seat an usher came over and whispered, "Listen, madam, one fool and out you go."

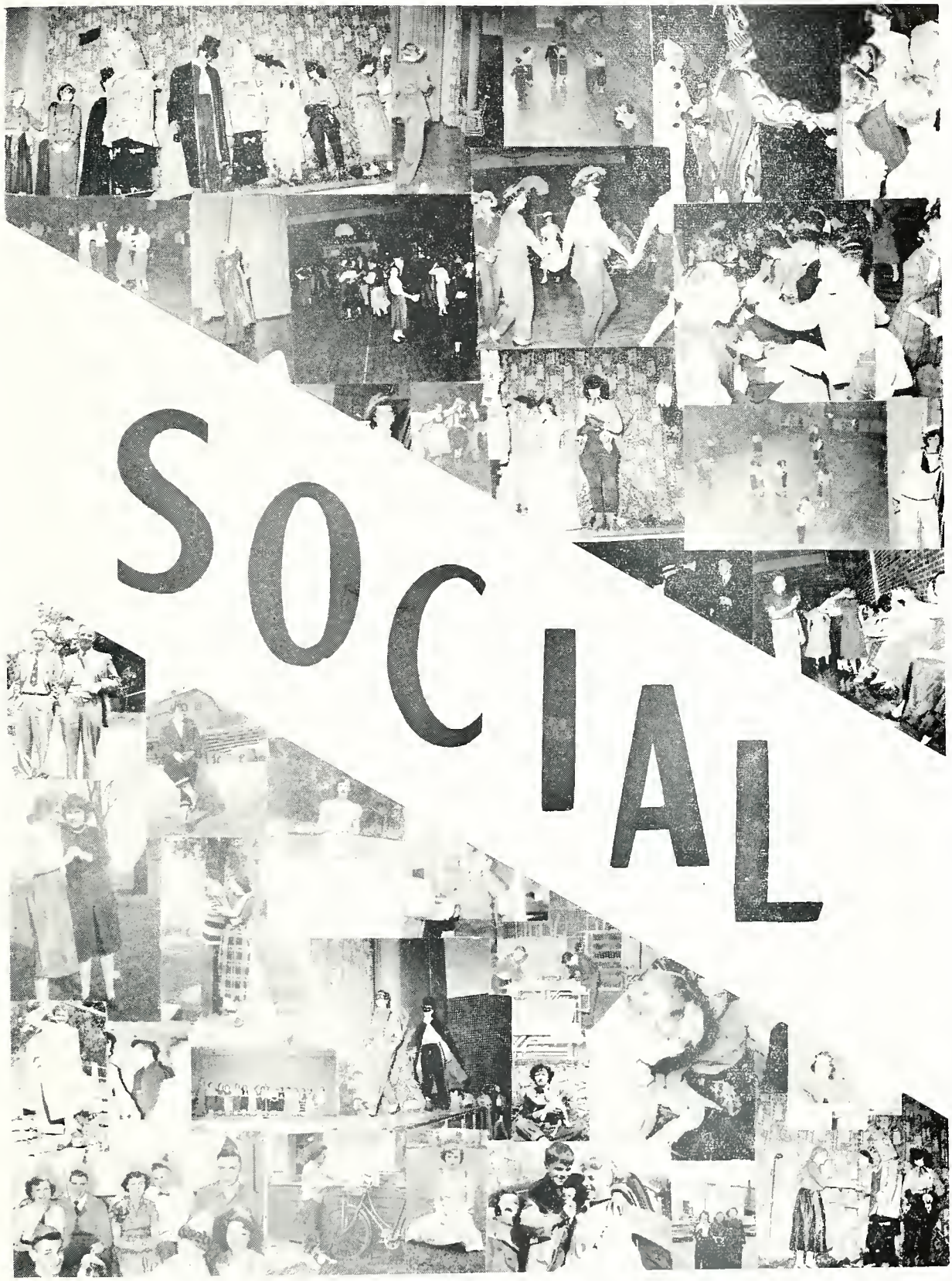
Captain: "The boat is sinking. Is there anyone here who knows how to pray?"

Parson (eagerly): "I do."

Captain: "All right, you pray; the rest of us will put on life bells. We're short one."

* * * *

Mr. Warren: How much is a hair cut?
Barber: One dollar, sir.
Mr. Warren: And how much are shaves?
Barber: Sixty-five cents, sir.
Mr. Warren: Good, shave my head.


SOCIAL

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

The Students' Council has in the past and still is endeavouring to stimulate "school spirit." To accomplish this, the Council has sponsored varied and interesting activities.

A new undertaking for the Students' Council this year took shape in the form of Student Assemblies, held in the gymnasium. At these Assemblies some of the school talent which has been hidden for so long was discovered, and revealed, much to the joy of the student body.

Early in the year, the Council launched a contest entitled "School Cheers", which incidentally, was won by Grade 12. A book containing the cheers chosen from the contest was edited and presented to each Student. In addition to this, new uniforms were provided for the cheerleaders. At the first game, when our cheerleaders appeared arrayed in "blue and gold", we all agreed that they looked "TOPS."

Some members of the Council are found in the secretary's office now and then at noon hours. I hope none of you have the impression that they are honouring Mr. Frood by their presence: they are actually taking their turn at the "Lost and Found Department." This, begun during the fall term, is a new project for the Council. We must confess that there are many more articles "LOST" than there are "FOUND" in the school.

Smaller items, such as the sale of Christmas Cards and the purchasing of new records for use in the gymnasium, are often overlooked when we think of what our Council has accomplished. However, these, as well as all other affairs of the Council, require time and consideration on the part of someone.

Were you at the Skating Party? If you were, we are sure you will agree that this social activity sponsored by the Students' Council was enjoyed by all who attended. It was the first school skating party that has been held in a number of years and, because of the co-operation of the staff and students, it was a great success.

For the remainder of the year, may we, the students of N.D.C.I., do our utmost to carry out the constructive plans of Our Student Council.

Nancy Wartman

N. & D. C. I. ORATORICAL CONTEST

If this Collegiate, like its numerous counterparts all over the Province of Ontario, is to meet and fulfill its obligations both to the citizens who built it and to the young people who attend it, it must serve the needs of all its undergraduates in all possible fields of endeavour. Those of us who made use of the old building either as students or teachers easily recognize that we are now coming closer to a successful fulfilment of our obligations inasmuch as we now offer a wider range of training to our pupils than was ever possible previously.

While the years program offers a wide range of opportunities for our students to acquire skill in numerous group activities, we must also provide scope for those young people with individual talents. This we attempt to do in our Annual Oratorical Contest.

Those of us who had the opportunity of hearing most or all of the speakers are encouraged by the enthusiastic and able work particularly on the part of the participants in the Junior Division.

The fine work of all competitors in the finals does all the more credit to the winners - - Dorothy McCauley and Nancy Wartman in the Senior Division, and Karyl Waldie and Peter Mayhew in the Junior.

W. J. G. Tice

GLEE CLUB

The year 1953-54 was another successful one for the Glee Club.

In the dying days of the fall term, a group from the Club played a prominent part in the Christmas Assembly. After the start of the New Year, the Club, under the leadership of Mr. R. E. Fluke, began rehearsals to assist the Drama Club in its presentation of three one-act plays. At this presentation, twelve members of the Glee Club sang "The Three Chaffers", "O Lord I'm Tired," "Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes," and "Just A Wearyin' For You." Barbara Clyde was pianist.

At an Assembly on March 31st, the Glee Club and sixteen girls from grade nine, presented "Spring Fantasy", with Shirley Armstrong, Romanie Fluke, Barbara Clyde, Betty Ann Ramsay and Phyllis O'Neil as pianists.

And so the year will end. Thanks to Mr. Fluke, who has spent so much time with us, the Club will have completed an enjoyable year. It is hoped that a larger Club next year will be stimulated by the leader's enthusiasm.

Good Luck Glee Club in 1954-55.

Beverley Ramsay

THE SHOP CLUB

The Shop Club for the year 1953-54 was organized last October for the benefit of Grades Eleven, Twelve and Thirteen who do not have regular shop periods. At the initial meeting, the fifteen members chose the type of furniture they would like to build. This year, coffee and end tables in walnut, mahogany and birch, as well as table lamps, are being fashioned.

Due to the fact that classes are only held twice weekly during the noon-hour, there is not much time available, so work progresses slowly. However, under the guidance of Mr. Wright, work is going smoothly and many of the projects are nearing completion.

Doug Fenton

The music in the joint was so bad that when a waiter dropped a tray full o dishes everyone got up and started dancing.

* * * *

Pat Warner: Do you folks know anything about religion?

Cannibal: Well, we had a little taste of it when the last missionary was here.

* * * *

Parting advice: Put a little water on the comb.

* * * *

Sandra Y.: I had the radio on last night.

Joan A.: Really? How did it fit?

A lady had just purchased a postage stamp. "Must I stick it on myself?" she asked.

"Positively not madam," replied the postal clerk. "It will accomplish more if you stick it on the envelope."

* * * *

As a cow was crossing the road, the speeding motorist ran into it. Out of the farmhouse ran the owner, shouting angrily. "Now, now," said the motorist. "Keep calm, I'll replace your cow."

The farmer stopped suddenly and looked him up and down, "Shucks!" he said, "You can't give milk."

CURRENT AFFAIRS CLUB

The Current Affairs Club was formed in our school this year for the first time. Miss spence was the instigator and has certainly been a very efficient and enthusiastic leader.

The executive of the Club was chosen as follows:

President - Shirley Armstrong

Secretary - Ruth Innis

News Report Committee - Katharine Cook, Elizabeth Legg, Paul Dafoe and Duane Ramsay.

Each meeting a news report was given by one of the members and there was a debate on a problem of current affairs. An example of one of the debating topics is "Should the U.N. intervene in Indo-China or not?" The debating teams became better each week. The thought and the work put on them was very gratifying. These debates with the exception of the last two were judged by the teachers, who were more than kind in giving up their noon-hour to help us. Besides announcing the winners, they gave us some helpful hints on how the debates might be improved.

In February the four best debators were: Eleanor Barrett, Nicholas Diamant, Bill Sexsmith, and Raymond Kearns. A debate was held among these four debaters in order that the two best debaters might be chosen. Eleanor Barrett and Bill Sexsmith were the winners. This made them our top debating team, although the decision was a hard one to make.

The first project of our Club was the U. N. Day Assembly. A 'round table' discussion was conducted on the work of the U. N., with Shirley Armstrong as chairman. We certainly hope that in this way we were able to give everyone present a better understanding of what the U.N. means to us as Canadians. Romanie Fluke played the national anthem of Finland and France, both countries belonging to the U. N. Interesting talks were then given by Elizabeth Legg on British Guiana, Nicholas Diamant on what the U. N. is doing in Greece, Michael Fry on England, and Gertrude Boyenga on Holland. The Assembly was closed with the National Anthem played by Beverley Ramsay.

The second project of our Club was the organization of a Model Parliament. There were three parties, each having a turn as the party in power. The three Parties were: Liberal, Progressive Conservative, and Labour Progressive. The Liberal Party executive was: Prime Minister — Stan Asselstine, Cabinet Ministers — Eugene Donoghue, Katharine Cook, Edward Legg and Shirley Armstrong.

The Labour Progressive Party executive was: Prime Minister - Duane Ramsay. Cabinet Ministers - Nancy Wartman Paul Dafoe and Gerald Lucas.

The Speaker of the House was Mr. Scovell, and the Sergent-at-Arms was Miss Spence.

The sessions of Parliament rapidly became the highlight of the week for most of the members. The enthusiasm shown was remarkable - - too remarkable sometimes and it was necessary for the Sergeant-at-Arms to escort the lively enthusiast out of the room.

Certainly every member of this Club has enjoyed the opportunity of participating in such a worthy Club and hopes that in the future it will continue to grow in value to the student body.

Shirley Armstrong, XIII

LAUGHS

Mary W: "More than 5,000 elephants go each year to make piano keys."

Betty Mc.: "Really? It's remarkable what animals can be trained to do."

Father: "My son wants to be a racing motorist. What shall I do?"

Mr. Froud: Well, don't stand in his way."

THE DRAMA CLUB

This is the fourth, and we believe the most successful year that the Drama Club has been functioning at N.D.C.I.

On the evenings of February 26 and 27 in the Drama Club presented three one-act plays in the Collegiate auditorium. Two of the plays, "Queer Street" and "The Perfect Gentleman," were comedies directed by Mr. Osborne. Mr. Warren directed "The Valiant", which was a drama.

This is the first year the Club has presented its plays on two successive nights, and, due to the splendid performance displayed by the respective casts, the plays were enthusiastically received by a large appreciative audience each evening.

One week later, on March 6, the cast of "The Valiant" took part in the Eastern Ontario Secondary School Drama Festival in Kingston. We are all very proud of Beverly Ramsay, who was presented with a silver cup and given the title, "Best Actress of the Festival." Although "The Valiant" did not win a trophy, the cast and director were praised for their very fine effort.

Also in March, the three plays were presented during noon-hour periods for the benefit of the country students. A silver collection was taken, the proceeds from which were to be given to the fund for the Napanee and District Community Centre. Aided by this collection the club was able to present One Hundred Dollars to the Community Centre Fund.

Our sincere appreciation is extended to Mr. Warren and Mr. Osborne for their splendid direction, to Mr. Hutchison for his valuable assistance with properties and scenery, and to all those others who helped with stage work, make-up, publicity and tickets.

Noreen Zeran

MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB

When a guy's fifteen and goes to school
His leisure hours are very few:
If he hasn't homework, he must review
Or when exams come, he's all through.

Now as for us we like to fly
And have, since we were just knee high:
But since we can't be whizing 'round
We must be contented on the ground.

So naturally, we're hobby bound;
You guessed it - airplanes we have found
In hobby shops all over town
Seem beckoning us to call around.

We get a model and work and sweat
Determined we'll have it flying yet:
And when its finished we nearly die
Just thinking of it way up in the sky.

At last with nerves that are made of steel
We face what to us is quite an ordeal:
We fill the tank and flip the prop.
Hoping and praying she'll go aloft.

Now watching it circle we hold our breath
For a crash right now would mean sudden death
To something we prize and hold so dear
As a model plane and a flying career.

"The Dope Dobbers"

CADET NEWS 1953 – 54

Annual ceremonial inspection of Napanee and District Collegiate Institute Cadet Corps, No. 45, was held on the market square, Napanee, on Wednesday afternoon, May 6.

The O. C. was Cadet Major, Ray Hicks, with his brother Robert Hicks, as second in command and Vernon Coburn as B. S. M.

The one hundred and sixty cadets on parade were inspected by, Lt. Col. G. W. MacGregor MC, ED, and Capt. P. V. R. Carr-Harris, who was marking officer of Eastern Ontario area. Also included in the inspecting party were, Major A. B. Medd, Major R. W. MacPherson and P. U. Laidley, chairman of the Napanee and District Collegiate Institute school board.

Lt. Col. MacGregor presented the Lt. Col. Isbester cup, awarded for the most efficient cadet on parade to B. S. M. Vernon Coburn. Major R. W. MacPhrson presented the cup for the best section on parade to Cadet Lieut. E. Donohue of the right section of Baker troop which was composed of Grade nine pupils. There were several excellent displays demonstrated in Light Machine Gun, Morse Signalling, Tumbling, Map Reading, Presision Squad Drill, and exercise on the 25-pounder, an anti-tank gun. A bugle band from the Royal Canadian Signal Corps gave a very smart display. Ray Hicks was our best shot in the school last year and he was awarded the Strathcona Crest.

Eighteen members of the cadet corps attended summer camps at Ipperwash and Camp Borden. Qualifying in the 7-week Senior Leader Course at Ipperwash were Cadets John Black, Gerald Brady, James Derue, William Gillott, Murray Joynt, Ralph Lawlor, George Marlin, Dale McLaren, Harley Osborne, Grenville Parcher, Don Potter, George Richmond, Ralph Ward, and Ron Wood. Those cadets who qualified in Driver Mechanics and Signals at Camp Borden were Cadets Ralph Storey, William Smith, Allan Edgar, and Pat Harrington.

One of the few Cadets of Eastern Ontario Area who were selected to attend the National Cadet Camp at Banff, Alberta was Cadet Capt. David Medd. Cadets who are chosen to attend this camp must have a good Academic standing, acquire a high standard in a 7 week course at Ipperwash, and show maximum ability in his home cadet corps throughout the cadet training periods in the school year.

Tours have been arranged this year for those cadets who are not able to attend Summer Camps and are interested in cadets. This year about forty cadets were transported at different dates to tour the Royal Canadian School of Artillery at Picton, Royal Canadian School of Signals at Kingston, and the Royal Canadian Electrical and Mechanical Engineers camp also at Kingston. The cadets were taken in groups of forty with no cadet attending two tours.

With a great deal of aid from Major A. B. Medd, chief instructor, we plan to have a much larger and better cadet corps this year. A Regiment will be formed this year with Cadet Lt. Col. Wayne Galver as C. O. and Cadet Major David Medd as second in command.

We plan to make 1954 a very progressive and successful year.

Cadet Major Eugene Donohue

JOKES

"How is it that you are late this morning?" the clerk was asked by his employer.

"I overslept," was the reply.

"What? Do you sleep at home as well?" inquired the employer.

"Where's Bill today?"

"In hospital."

"What happened?"

"He came down a ladder 10 minutes after it was taken away."

IT'S RUMOURED THAT.....

- - a certain Deseronfonian finds Napanee Peanuts much tastier than those found in his own home town.

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- - a future red-haired M. D. has practically hired his private secretary.

* * * * *

- - an Odessa doctor's only remedy for the flue is to grin and 'Barrelt'.

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- - those surprise Birthday parties are too much for you, Tom, or had you really planned on going home that weekend?

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- - our editor is trading in his car in favour of a "Shea".

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- - a banker's daughter wears a Queen's wrestling medal. How fitting when it's a well-known fact that she can out-wrestle the champion.

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- - a dark-haired femme fatale always has a black persian lamb coat to wear to the formals. HOW is IT?

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- - a proprietor wonders just what was the delay in the return of the keys to Rooms 1 and 2 of his well-known motel.

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- - the Joke Book, read in spares, has made our own two distinguished actors even more confirmed in their ideas of bachelorhood or is that minister's daughter going to convert one of them.

* * * * *

- - coming home from a circus in Kingston on Kiddies' Day in a jeep when it is foggy and rainy, is unsafe for Upper School students, unless Papa takes over wheel.

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- - a female Pied-Piper from Newburgh cares to attract only one "Mouse".

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- - our social editor saves every copy of the Napanee Express and sends them to her relatives. Could it be because of the N.D.C.I. news column?

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- - a Moscovite named after three Saints shows he has a nature somewhat like the fallen angels when he courts a Tamworth lass in his blue Ford.

* * * * *

- - two grade 12 beauties always seem to be in competition over the same men.

* * * * *

- - Eddie Fisher is seriously worried over his female rival - - a member of the teaching staff - - who sang "O Mein Papa" at the formal.

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- - reports through the Grape VINE says that romance can blossom with the boy across the road.

SOCIAL

The social activities began with a glorious start this year on October 2, when the Initiation Dance sponsored by the Students' Council took place. A great number of newcomers attended and went through the initiating antics in fine spirit. The highlight of the evening was a fashion show in which a few of the new teachers participated. All season clothes were displayed and one must compliment these teachers on their modelling abilities. Music was in the form of popular records.

Crisp Autumn leaves, cornstalks, and pumpkins adorned the gymnasium for the Thanksgiving Dance which was held on October 9. Music was supplied by an orchestra from Kingston. A large crowd attended and the evening proved very successful.

A large crowd of students gathered in the gymnasium on the evening of October 30, when the Hallowe'en Dance was sponsored by the Students' Council. Various types of costumes were on display

and after deep consideration on behalf of the judges, the prize for the fanciest costume was given to Shirley Gibson. The couples danced to the rollicking music of the Kingston orchestra and a good time was definitely had by all.

Commencement was held on the evening of November 13 in the Collegiate auditorium. The guest speaker was J. Alex Edminson, Q.C., Assistant to the Principal at Queen's University. In his address to the graduating class Mr. Edminson gave many hints for the future and also advice to those succeeding them. The Valedictory was ably given by Barbara Ham who is now attending Trinity College in Toronto. The greatest number of certificates in the history of the school were awarded in Junior, Intermediate and Senior Matriculation. Following the exercises a dance was held in the gymnasium.

On Nov. 20, the boys were given their yearly treat in fine Dogpatch style when the Girls' Athletic Society sponsored the Sadie Hawkins' Dance. A refreshment booth in the lobby provided the dancers with that famous Kickapoo Joy Juice. Couples do-si-doed around the floor and the winners of the novelty dances were John Elliott, Catherine Ham and Jack Kimmett, Hazel McConnell. Costumes ranged from the customary jeans and plaid shirts to nifty Daisy Maes. Music was supplied by Lawlor's Orchestra.

"Mistletoe Madness" was sponsored by the Students Council on December 22nd. This dance captured all the gaiety and cheerfulness of the Yuletide season. The gym was simply but effectively decorated for the occasion. In the center of the floor stood a huge Christmas tree covered with coloured lights and tinsel. Sprigs of mistletoe were suspended on both sides of the main door and drew much attention. Teachers, students and guests danced to the music of an orchestra from Kingston.

In the past years it had been the custom for each form to have a party for all its members. This year on January 19, a new idea was put into effect. The Students' Council rented the Napanee rink, and all-grade skating party was held. Skating was enjoyed from eight to ten o'clock after which the students returned to the school where dancing took place and refreshments were served.

The annual formal dance was held on February 12th this year and was called Cupid Capers in recognition of the Valentine Season. On entering the gym, one would be greeted by Mr. and Mrs. Froud, Mr. P. U. Laidley, Miss Frances Reid and Mr. Ron Wood who formed the receiving line. Large clusters of balloons were suspended from the ceiling of the gymnasium and were let fall at the close of the dance. A large dimensional heart was also hanging from the center of the ceiling. Smaller hearts, cupids and facial silhouettes adorned the walls. Two white trees covered with red hearts attracted couples to the two front corners of the floor. The orchestra of Ziggy Creighton was seated in a red and white striped pit with many streamers forming in a canopied roof. The first of the novelty dances was won by Ron Barrett and Ruth Reid and the second by Bill McAlister and Anne Moore. At intermission a delightful supper was served in the cafeteria. Credit is certainly due to Miss Marlow and her classes for the delicious food which they prepared.

Anne Moore

LAUGHS

Mrs. Gorman: "I've lost my umbrella."
Miss Vice: "When did you miss it?"
Mrs. Gorman: "When I put my hand up to close it after it stopped raining."

Waitress: "We have almost everything on the menu today.
Alan: "So I see, Bring me a clean one so I can read it."

PORTS

BOYS' SPORTS

N.D.C.I. held their annual field-day on October the second. All students were divided into four teams - - Yellow, Red, Blue, and Black. The Red team had the highest total of points with the Blue team a close second. Tom McAlister was the star for the boys and senior girl top scorer was Ena Creighton. The intermediate boys winners were Doug Fenton and Ron Heath (tied). Joan Sullivan collected the honors in the intermediate girls division. The junior boys and girls winners were Peter Martin and June Hunter respectively.

We might suggest that the school establish records for each event so that the best athletes could be long remembered.

The first soccer game of the season was played in Belleville. Napanee won the game six to one. When Kingston came to Napanee the locals came from behind to end the game in a four to four tie. In a home and home series with Wellington our soccer team lost one game and tied the other. If our team had won both games they would have been top team in the league, but Wellington edged last year's champs by one game.

Napanee's B team played in Deseronto and beat their hosts four to one. This was Deseronto's first year of organized soccer and it is hoped that they will add more enthusiasm to the league in the years to come.

In the interform soccer games Grade twelve boys won the senior event while the Ten B swept the junior event. Mr. Linscott coached the soccer team again this year.

The school gym team has been practicing, once a week at noon, under the direction of Mr. Scovell. We are looking forward to their display of tumbling and apparatus work at open house this year.

In basketball Napanee is in an A division. All schools with over five hundred students are in this A grouping. The only other team in this Bay of Quinte League, in this grouping, is Belleville. There is however a schedule drawn up with Junior and Senior teams from Picton, Trenton, O. S. D., Albert College, Belleville and Napanee compeling in it. Many of the boys on the Junior team have never played league games before, and consequently the team has had few victories but they have won over Picton and O.S.D. The boys have had some close games and it is expected that they will do better in the future.

The senior boys basketball team has done very well this year. They have defeated Picton, O.S.D., Trenton, and Belleville. In the other games our teams' losses were by very close scores. The best game of the season was played on a Wednesday night and consequently many of the fans did not have a chance to witness the match. In this game Napanee out played and out scored the highly rated Belleville team sixty-four to forty-eight This contest was not only the fastest game to watch but also it was the most important win of the season, and made Napanee the winners of the C.O.S.S.A. senior A Bay of Quinte division. For this the boys each receive a crest. Mr. Smith who coaches the Junior and senior teams deserves a great deal of credit for the fine type of basketball produced by the boys.

John Mayhew

LAUGHS

A marriage licence is like a hunting licence - - it entitles you to one dear and no more.

Waneta: Is the editor particular?
Ann B.: You bet. He raves if he finds a period upside down.

GIRLS' SPORTS

First on schedule for N.D.C.I. sports was the Annual "Field Day" in early October Ena Creighton obtained highest individual points for the Seniors, Joan Sullivan for the Intermediates and June Hunter for the Juniors.

Next was "Volleyball" season. The first game was in Napanee, when both Senior and Junior teams played O. S. D. The Seniors won their game, 32-27, while the Juniors lost, 38-23.

Then both teams travelled to Trenton. Here our Juniors brought home honours with a win, while the seniors gave up a hard-fought game.

This year, the Girls' Athletic Association decided that they could buy the much-needed new uniforms. In October these uniforms were finished. The Seniors' were yellow with blue numbers, and the Juniors' were blue with yellow numbers

The highlight of the volley-ball season was, of course, the Volley-Ball Jamboree, held in the O.S.D. gym, Belleville, on November 9. There, eleven schools from the Bay of Quinte District and two visiting schools Kingston and Cobourg competed. Napanee Seniors played Trenton, Belleville Collegiate, Kingston Collegiate and Albert College, and defeated Kingston and Albert College. Napanee Juniors played Madoc, O.S.D., Campbellford and Belleville Collegiate and they won their game with Madoc. Although Napanee did not get top honours, their efforts are worthy of praise.

Finally, came the Basketball season Again this year, Belleville and Napanee were in a league by themselves due to the "A" rating. However, this year, Belleville did not enter a Senior team. Therefore Napanee Seniors had won the Senior Championship by default.

The first exhibition game was held in N.D.C.I. gym on January 21 with Senior and Junior teams from Trenton competing with our teams. One of the fastest games of the season was seen in the hard-fought Senior game which Trenton took, 21-13. The guards did an excellent job checking those fast-moving Trenton forwards. The Junior game was close; Napanee won with the score 14-13.

On February 5, Sydenham Seniors played our Seniors here. Napanee won 62-15. Mary Huffman, scoring 23 points, played on outstanding game.

The first league game for the Juniors was here on February 18. Napanee was victorious, scoring 27 points over Belleville's 16. Top scorer was Shirley Withers with 19 points.

The second league game was held at B.C.I. on February 24. The game was very close; Belleville won by two points, 33-31. Shirley Withers again was top scorer with 18 points. Here, too, Napanee Seniors played an exhibition game with a practice team from B.C.I. and Napanee won, 26-8.

Now Belleville and Napanee each had one victory. The third game would be the determining one.

On March 3, this game was played in O.S.D. gym. The game was an exciting one with a final score of 21-8 in favour of Napanee. Following this game, Napanee Seniors played O.S.D. Seniors and Napanee was victorous, 20-14.

This year both the Napanee Junior and Senior teams have won the C.O.S.S.A. Championships.

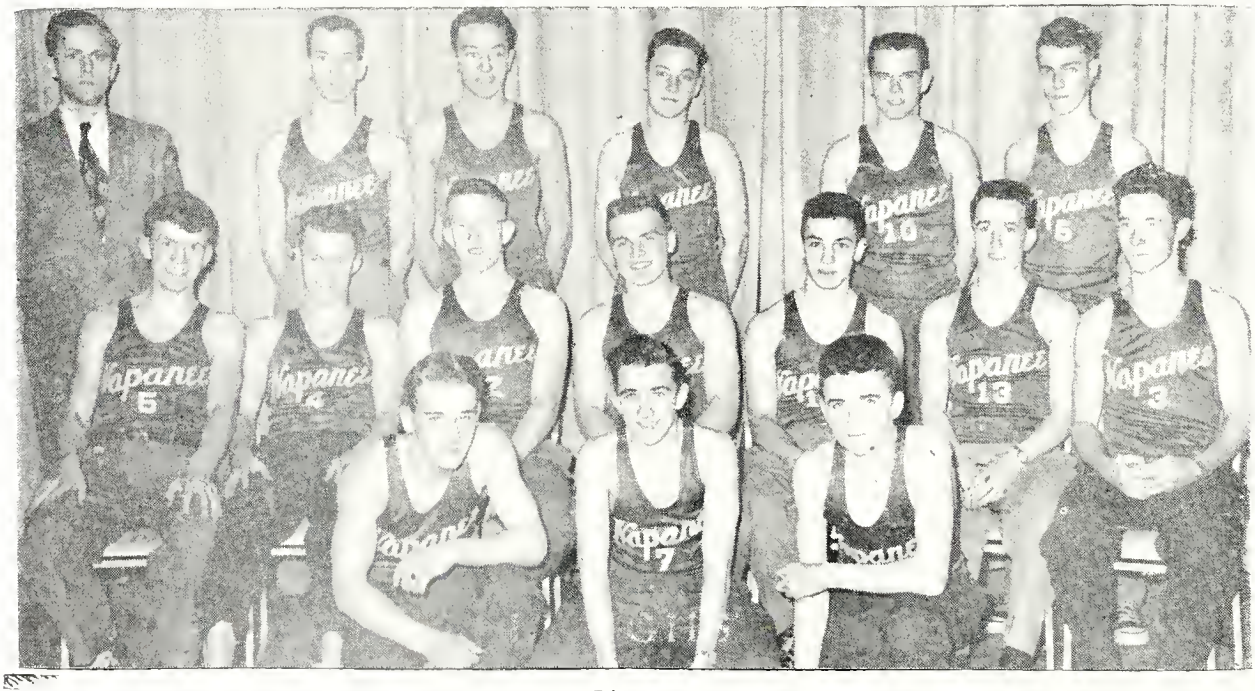
To the girls, who played the game well, to Miss Vice, who ably and inspiringly coached the teams, to the Cheerleaders, whose enthusiasm never weakened — Credit and Thanks for having made the 1953-1954 Basketball season a satisfying success!

Barbara Craig

CHEER LEADERS

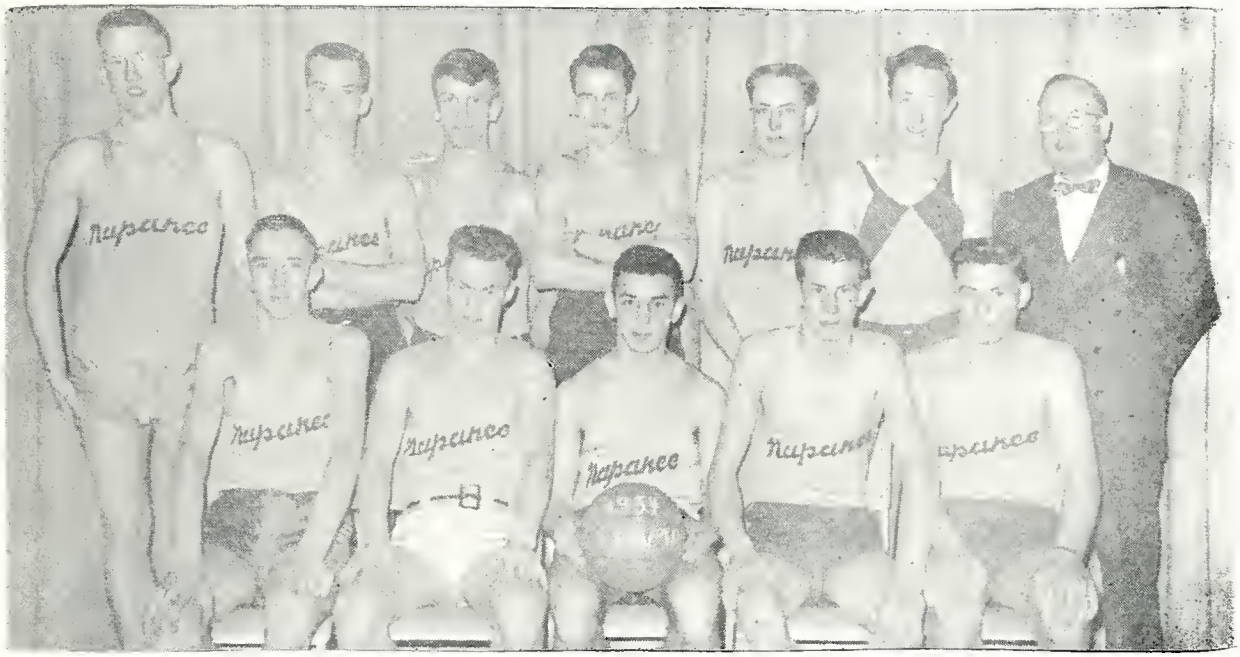
FROM LEFT TO RIGHT — BACK ROW: Anne Huffman, Barbara McNevin, Beverley Ramsay
SECOND ROW — Susanne Scarlett, Iris King, Betty Ann Woon.
FRONT ROW — Eleanor Barrett, Anne Binnington.

SOCCER TEAM



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT—BACK ROW, Mr. J. Linscott (Coach), David Medd, Ron Wood, Donald Creighton, Carl Ward, Bill Sexsmith.
SECOND ROW — Courtney Parcher, Tommy McAllister, Laing Howitt, Duane Ramsay, Nicholas Diament, Eugene Donohue, Raymond Kearns.
FRONT ROW — Karl Gray, Wayne Calver (Captain), Leonard Moore.

SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

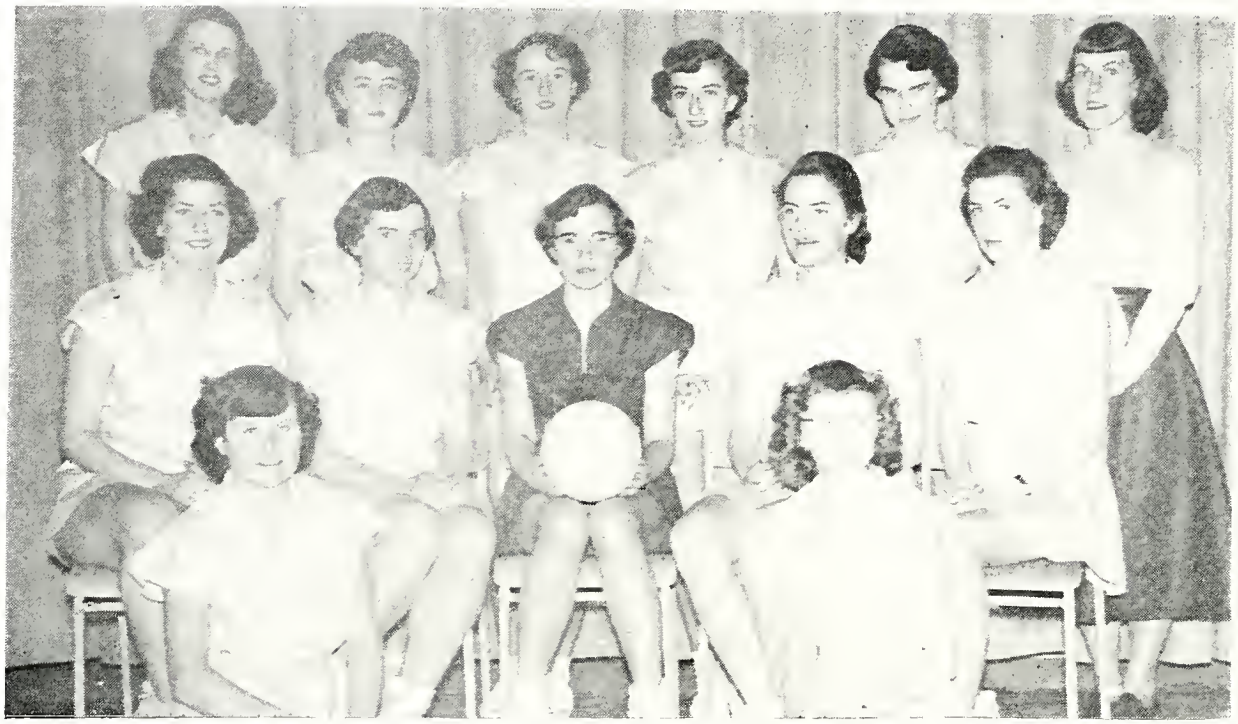


FROM LEFT TO RIGHT — BACK ROW: Laing Howitt, David Medd, Courtney Parcher, Alan French, Neal Harrington, Dick Babcock, Mr. R. Smith (Coach).
FRONT ROW: A. C. Allison, Tommy McAlister, Nicholas Diamant (Captain), Douglas Shaw, Jerry McCracken.

JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT — BACK ROW: Edward Legg, Donald Creighton, Richard Darling, Leonard Moore, Mr. R. Smith (Coach).
SECOND ROW: Peter Church, Francis Savage, Douglas Shaw (Captain), Paul Daly, Alan French.
FRONT ROW: Bill Carter, Jack Leary, David Phippen.

GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL – Senior



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT — BACK ROW: Joanna Rombough, Mary Huffman, Ruth Reid, Shirley McConnell, Rosemary Moore, Miss K. Vice (Coach).
SECOND ROW: Glenda Herrington, Anne Vine, Barbara Craig (Captain), Pat Warner, Betty-Ann Warner.
FRONT ROW: Margaret Gibson, Geneva Wooffinden.

GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL – Junior

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT — BACK ROW: Joan Sullivan, Jane Sullivan, Nancy Wartman, Waneta Young, Wilma Wager, Miss K. Vice (Coach).
FRONT ROW: Katherine Buck, Evelyn Tack, Shirley Withers (Captain), Barbara Reid, Edith Storms.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT — BACK ROW: Joanna Rombough, Rosemary Moore, Miss K. Vice (Coach) Shirley McConnell, Ruth Reid.
FRONT ROW: Margaret Gibson, Noreen Zeran, Mary Huffman (Captain), Pat Warner, Barbara Craig.

JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT — BACK ROW: Jane Sullivan, Shirley Withers, Bonnie Jackson, Miss K. Vice, (Coach), Frances Humphrey, Irene Hagerman, Joan Sullivan.
FRONT ROW — Carol McVicker, Neva Martin, Waneta Young (Captain), Evelyn Tack, Noreen Lees.

9A FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	PASTTIME	LIFE AMBITION
Sylvia Asseltine	Sylvestor	Fishing	To become a farmerette
Charles Baker	Chuckie	Hunting	To become a policeman
Shirley Brooks	Shorty	Being absent	To become a model
Donna Caird	Blondie	Playing Basketball	To become a P. T. teacher
Keith Allison	Al	Shooting papers	To become a minister
Kathleen Plane	Kitty	Going out nights	To become a boy scout
Lenoard McCullough	Leonardo	Fighting	To become a prizefighter
Jean Henderson	Penny-less	Doing homework	To become a nurse
Arthur Thompson	Art	Grinning	To become a minister
Joan Cassidy	Skipper	Lending notes to "Moivin"	What do "U" think?
Jerry Mann	Tubby	Trying to be smart	To go on a diet
Elizabeth Legg	Lilibet	Reading books	To become educated
Garfield Dillonbeck	Glamour Boy	Describing cars	To become Henry Ford II
Shirley Hodge	Skinny	Day-dreaming	To be a nurse on horseback
Dennis Normile	Hardrock	Detentions	To have little Dennis the Menaces
Shirley Gibson	Giggles	Chewing gum	Join the army
Lorne Van Luven	Lulu	Arguing	Become a walking dictionary
Lois Thompson	So-Low	Writing letters	To become a secretary
Fergus Dobbin	Gus-tave	Being late	Become a photographer
Mary E. Rogers	Screwy	Dancing to screwy music	To go "Don" in the Carribean
Alfred Rose	Flame	Asking foolish questions	To find a red-headed gal
Betty Wheeler	Betts	Riding a bicycle	To go to Selby
Anthony Hunt	Bunny	Annoying Skipper	To get away from "Screwy" in Room 6
Mary E. Creighton	Frenchy	Boys	To become a dancer
Mervin Grant	Moivon	Flirting with girls	To become a story-teller
Margaret Hughes	Maggie	Being excused	To become editor of Collier's magazine
Beverly Poffley	Bev	Dating a soldier	Become a night-club singer
David Richardson	Dimples	Teasing Screwy	To buy a car 50-50 with Maimie
Doris Storring	Dodo	Wayne	To become a Cassidy co-star
Earl Hood	Goggles	Reading comics	To become a Chemistry professor
Beverley Warrack	Bebs	Making bibs	Guess!

9B FORM REPORT

GIRLS	NICKNAME	PASTIME	LIFE AMBITION
Barbara Daley	Dimples	Entertaining	Navy
Dorothy Doupe	Dot	Reading comics	To have friends
Nancy Wood	Woody	Getting 100% in exams	Teacher
June Hunter	Champ	Darrall	Secretary
Sylvia Raycraft	Sylvester	Talking to boys	Secretary

Joan Finn	Finny	Chewing gum	Flying 'Frenchman
Mary Benn	Hen	Joking	To be A-1
Betty Ann Ramsay	Betty	Going to Calf Club	Nurse
Patricia Mathison	Pat	Wray	Nurse
Emily Tyner	Tweety	Companions	Artist
Shirley Withers	Shorty	Bobby	Teacher
Glenda Storring	Joyce	Roy	Nurse
Mary Barrett	Mary	Keeping quiet	Nurse
Joan Harrison	Jo	Making us laugh	Escape Mr. Scovell
Jean Gillott	Curly	Wishing	Air Force
Shirley Conger	Allen	Mechanics	Secretary
BOYS	NICKNAME		
George Eberle	Jerome	Being late	To die
Roy Kavaner	Cave	Playing	To be educated
Carl Baldree	Baldy	Shows	To be in Grade 10
George Ballantyne	Gorgeous	Mary Ellen	Bachelor
William Creighton	Bill	Minding his own business	Farmer
Darrall Gilbert	Dreamy	Girls	Mounty
David Ripley	Curly	Drawing	Artist
Reginald Jaynes	Jessie	Planning his future	Farmer
Donald Taylor	Tato	Ploughing	Private
Roy Weese	Weasel	Dancing	Farmer
Gerald Hartman	Jake	Playing pool	To operate poolroom
Garry Asselstine	Shrimp	Sleeping	To be a big man
Dale Dupre	Dopey	Gently thinking	Mounty
Murray Martin	Ears	Being out of class	Singer
Leo Lawlor	Leo	Getting black eyes	Boxer
Elwood Haggerty	Hag	Winking	To let someone else do the homework

9C FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	AMBITION
Susanne Scarlett	Sara	To become a witch
Susan Creswick	Scrooge McDuck	To marry a millionaire
Wayne Thomilson	Somebody's Dreamboat	To be a loving husband
Faye Rees	Thumbelina	Ballet Dancer
Ronald Black	Humphrey	Opera Singer
Janet Clancy	Lightning	To be popular
Earl Farnsworth	Lanky	Flying Trapezeman
Ernest McCabe	Baby-bunting	Street Cleaner
Marilyn Simmons	Bunny	Look after sick rabbits
Muriel Robinson	Murt	Teach turtles to crawl
Peter Mayhew	Punk	Junk Collector
Wayne Balfour	Sneezy	Professor of a Charm School
Bessie Garrison	Bess	Model sweaters
Donna Bartlet	Daffy	To name her sons, Lewie, Duwie and Hewy
Anita Bell	Beany	Enterprise
Vincent Prout	Vinchentie	Professional Boxer
Barbara Lloyd	Babs	Uneducated
Neville Taylor	Tick	Gum chewer
Robert Galt	Ellie	Charmer
Robert Cox	Shrimp	Build shrimp boats
Leslie Kennedy	Sleepy	Sailor
Betty Stover	Bets	Riding in Jack's car
Eileen Donohue	Giggles	Screamer
Mary Doyle	Curly	Morgan
Charles Lemmon	Dimples	Shakespeare fan

9D FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	PASTIME or LIFE'S AMBITION
Bill Badgley	Satch	Watching Edith
Anne Vincent	ZA-ZA	A different hair-do
Cameron Tullock	Sleepy	To get out of work
Ken Boomhour	Boom-Boom	To be a singer
Frank Reed	Curly	Doing what comes naturally
Albert Sladden	Abby	To find a girl his own height
Barbara Perry	Barb	Housewife
Betty Perry	Bet	Housewife
Joan Craig	Jo	To do better and better
Mike Church	Slim	Doesn't know the meaning of "it"
Norma Farnsworth	Wallop	Talking to Abby
Mary Belle Stone	Mousy	To be a housewife
Jean McFadden	Granny	To hook "wild Bill"
Barbara Orme	Bo	To marry a sailor
Joan Hudgins	Bugs	Trapping a certain boy
David Brady	Odd-one	Arguing with Mr. Buckley
Joan Thompson	Jet	Housewife and mother
Robert Moore	Bob	Farmer
Ross Babcock	Babby	Making inventions
Gwynneth Nugent	Gwen	School marm
Francis Breen	Sunshine	Mother of twelve
Larry McCormick	Buck	To learn to do Algebra
Arnold Woodcock	Clutch	He hasn't any
Russel Haines	Bob	To be a "big" man
Tommy Dewey	Tom-tom	To keep his eyes off girls
Catharine Kearns	Lenny	Keeping an eye on Leneord
Marie Dudgeon	D'monk	No boy in particular
Carolyn Benn	Benny	Not much
Joan Ash	Squirt	Ashes to ashes, etc.
Elwood Russel	Rusty	To pass without working

9E FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	PASTIME	LIFE AMBITION
Peter Ade	Addie	Laughing	To be a pest
Audrey Brown	Jerry	Hockey games	Nurse
Louise Card	Bob	Chasing Bob	To get a guy in 9F
Clifford Creighton	Horace	Imitating the Bowery Boys	To become an actor
Lorna Craig	Lornabelle	Raising calves	Farmer
Ernest Davis	Ernie	Girls	Farmer
Stirling DeWolfe	Stirl	?	Veterinary
Deanna Diamant	Deanie	Studying	Nurse
Howard Dudgeon	Dudgeon	Amusing the class	To become a garbage collector
Alvin Embrey	Al	Keeping quiet	Farmer
Gale Gannon	Shrimp	Lorna	Educated fool
Clifford Gibson	Gabby	Talking	Mechanic
Joan Hart	Howard	Writing letters	Nurse
Betty Gordon	Bette	Taking pictures	?
Bernice Hearn	Dimples	Laughing	Stenographer
Earlien Loucks	Eanie	Looking for a certain green car	WREN
John MacGregor	Satch	Airplanes	Pilot
Ralph McKeown	Chop Chop	Chewing gum	To learn to chew
Peter Martin	Martini	Tormenting Girls	Olympic Champion
Don McTaggart	Dizzy	Teasing Earlien	To learn something
Iona Miller	Twirp	Staying at Toner's	To live on Selby Road

Eleanor Moore	Shorty	Combing hair	House-wife
Jack Morgan	Baby Face	Flirting	To marry Verna
Shirley Purcell	Cherry	Boys	Teacher
Robert Russell	Bobby	Fooling around	Rancher
Katherine Storring	Kathy	Talking	To become a secretary
Allen Edgar	Ape	Working after four	To get out of school
Dorothy Thompson	Dort	Baby sitting	Secretary
Marilyn Watts	Ducky	Sitting with Leo	Nurse
Ralph Weaver	Willie	Winking at girls	To catch Windy
Eleanor Wilkinson	Wilky	Being late for school	Secretary
Lorraine Windover	Windy	?	Nurse
Barbara White	Barby	Staying out late	To be almost anything
George Young	Gorgeous George	Sleeping	To wake up

9F FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	PASTIME	LIFE AMBITION
Roger Ayre	"Pest"	Bothering Mr. Scovell	To get through Grade 9 without working
Doreen Brown	"Shortie"	Reading History in Mr. Daverne's class	To get taller
Mabel Butts	"Maybelle"	Reading comics	To get married
Wanda Card	"Shy one"	To get good marks	To pass this year
Ernest Chapmen	"Ernie"	Shooting papers	To be a farmer
Alvin Deline	"Drippie"	Getting kicked out of class	To grow taller
Barbara Denning	"Bobby"	Talking to boys in the hall	To become a stenographer
Donald Denison	"Don"	Shooting papers	To find a wife
Leona Fox	"Foxie"	Going to dances	To learn to dance
Kay Fish	"Katie"	Going to shows	To get in the Movies
Orval Gibbson	"Gibbie"	Farming	To become a farmer
Kathie Grant	"Cutie"	Skating	To marry a certain guy in 10A
Tom Hinch	"Hinchie"	Sitting with a certain girl in 10F	To get a good job so he can get rich
Anne Hinch	"Rustie"	Getting high marks in tests	To get the rusty colour out of her hair
James Herrington	"Jimmy"	Sitting beside Mr. Buckley's desk in Math.	To get back in his row in Rooms 17 & 18
Ronald Holmes	"Ron"	Pleasing the girls	To come 2nd in class
Ronald Hill	"Bob"	Anything but work	To quit school
Sandra Lowry	"Sannie"	"Winking"	To have a home of her own
Edith McCutcheon	"Cutchie"	Going steady	Getting through school
Robert McGregor	"Hard Rock"	Sending in requests to Teen Time for Janet	To beat Mr. Buckley in an argument
Joel Morgan	"The Quiet Man"	Walking around with Mary	To get through school without thinking

Clayton Phillips	"Owlie"	Winking at Sandra and Kay	To please Mr. Buckley
Margo Phillips	"Blondie"	Fighting with Clayton	To be married
Ronald Porter	"Porkie"	Being absent	To take an absence course at N.D.C.I.
Edith Pringle			
Irene Redden	"Wiskers"	Fighting with Doreen	To beat her sister in class
Doreen Redden	"White Rain"	Bothering with Mr. Babcock	To get B. S.'s attention
Anne Storr	"Annie"	Dancing	To get high marks
Linda Switzer	"Red"	Working	To be a nurse or housewife
Edgar Sweet	"Sweetie"	Getting good marks	To have a farm of his own
Billy Sherman	"Dream Boy"	Flirting with the girls	To find himself a wife
Frances Thompson	"Frankie"	Talking with boys in the kitchen	To become a housewife
Edward Thompson	"Ted"	Talking	To get through 9F
Carol Williams	"Willy"	To stay head in the class	To be a teacher
Donald Withers	"Satch"	Winking at girls	To make everybody laugh

10A FORM REPORT

NAMES	NICKNAME	PASTIME	LIFE AMBITION
Alan Binnington	"Killer"	Helping Mr. Tice	Couldn't matter less
Michael Fry	"Mike"	Giggling	To be a modern Bobby Shaftoe
Garnet Clarke	"Garnie"	Being "sick"	Fresh air inspector
William Carter	"Herr Carter"	Eating and sleeping	Big-time boot-legger
Wayne Cassidy	"Brother Cassidy"	Learning Latin	
Benjamin Ring	"Benjamin My Boy"	Getting on friendly terms with Mr. Linscott	Head of the gossip column
Edith Storms	"Eady"	Learning French	Airline stewardess
Marion Wagar	"Dimples"	Putting looks on backwards	To be educated
Karyl Waldie	"Ginger"	Swimming	To take a perfect picture
Katharine Ham	"Katy"	Dancing	The perfect nurse
Barbara Merritt	"Bugs	Studying	To live on unemployment pay
Eleanor Aylesworth	"Morie"	Helping Mr. Linscott out of tight spots	
Paul Clarke	"Gibby"	Being "sick"	To get "better"
Lynn Darling	"Dah'ling"	Trying to find that other mark	Studying
Margaret Asselstine	"Maggots"	Keeping out of trouble	Never to be late
Maurice Close	"Closie"	To sit in front seats	To do his math.
Laurence Windover	"Windy"	Keeping Miss Spence off the track	Professional hockey
Shiela Craig	"Shiner"	Making skirts	Professional skirt maker
Esther Bernell	"Bev."	Learning Math.	To see every show
Wallace Parks	"Wally"	Mr. Tice's helper	"Teaching"
Jack Derue	"Jackie"	Being a "big help" to Miss Spence	To eat drumsticks
Catherine Moore	"Mooey"	Keeping quiet	Perfect marks

Mary McKeown	"Lace"	Miss Vice's little helper	Teacher
Eileen Hunt	"Dynamite"	Learning to like Latin	Teacher of Latin
Garry Drew	"Tory"	Politics	Red hot "Conservative"
John Elliott	"Timber"	Smartening up	To drop math.
Jean Nottingham	"Jeannie"	Helping Mr. Warren	Nurse
Joan Schamahorn	"Joannie"	Getting back on her feet	Listening
Ernest Leaver	"Oonie"	Science diagrams	Getting around
Mary Legg	"Masie"	Cracking nuts	She doesn't know

10B CLASS REUNION----1970

A fan fare, played by FRED "Hot Lips" KIRKPATRICK, our Bebop King, introduces Miss EDNA MARTIN, Hollywood's renowned movie actress. Everyone looks pleased to see her, except DALE McLAREN famous folk artist, who up until now has had to share the spot-light only with IRENE EMBURY, Metropolitain Opera Star and BERNIECE KIMMETT, concert pianist. As RICHARD DARLING, famous astronomer, turns from the window where he has been gazing at the stars, he hears a very interesting discussion by three professors, Professor ROY ALKENBRACK Professor PAUL McVICKER, and Professor BURWAIN PARCHER. They have been working on an experiment to keep grade ten pupils from sleeping during history classes. Doctor MALCOLM ISBESTER is conversing with Miss ANN BURROWS, superintendent of nurses at Kingston General Hospital, and LORRAINE JACKSON, Dietician, as space patrolmen DUGALD DALY and DAVID EXLEY, along with JAMES McCAULEY, mayor of the city of Marysville, enter. Our only athletic star, BILL "Fire Ball" ELLIOTT, and NAOMI HOARE, olympic swimming star, have found a quiet corner where they can rest. FAYE HARTWICK, author of "How to Diet Comfortably", is refusing her second piece of cake which is being served by SANDRA ROSEN, Home Economist. JIM DILLENBECK, president of the Grain Exchange, is conversing with BILL BUCKLEY, prominent farmer, about the latest developments in their professions. MIRIAM BENN, popular singing star, is presenting her latest release to SIMON JOL, disc jockey on station WEBB. FRANCIS SAVAGE prime minister of Antarctica is fondly watching our Prima Dona ballet star, MARILYN PARKS. Our hostess, JUNE MORGAN, is trying to entertain GLADYS STOREY, Girl Guide Commissioner, while setting up a table where SYLVIA RENDALL, Foreign Correspondent, hopes to answer a letter she had previously forgotten, accompanied by MARY McCULLOUGH, Hedda Hopper's Keenest Rival, and SHEILA WALROTH, newspaper reported, who are collecting news items for their readers. Yes, everyone is here with the exception of PATSY BELL, author of this mad mess, who is now recuperating, after being in the psychopathic ward of a local hospital.

(Any similarity to persons living or dead in 10B is purely intentional).

Pat Bell

10C FORM REPORT

Elsa Benn has found her mate
For Kenneth Hamilton is her fate.
Peter Potter is a camera man.
Our class clown is Wayne McMahon.
Karl Gray pretends to be Lord Tennyson
And his great pal is Ronnie Denison.
Beverley Maguire's pastime is skating
But Wilbert Revoy likes fish-hook baiting.
Shirley Lemmon finds it hard to get her work done,

And Anne Kennelly is always on the run.
Betty Lou Stevens always heads the class;
Joyce Elliott, too, is sure to pass.
Our inquisitive man is Herbert Brown;
Wilbert Sweet is the quietest one in town.
Betty McKeown is never griping,
And Patsy Badgely is highest in typing.
Catherine Robertson is very quiet;
We think Sylvia Connors is on a diet.
Marie Byrnes is really a yam:
Gym is the favourite of Marilyn Waddingham.
Vera Henderson is our candy fiend;
John Oake asked to be left out, it seemed.
Betty Ann Woon is very pert,
And John Baird is quite a flirt.
James Jupp is neat and short;
Marie Hunt is a jolly sport.
Marion Tibbut is really a peach,
And another is Marlene Keech.
Our tale has been told by Kathryn Buck
Who says to you all, "Good Luck!"

10D FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	PASTIME	LIFE AMBITION
Beverley Brady	Bev	Talking to Ruth	To stay George's size
Lillian Baker	Lil	Having fun	To keep Gerald interested
Deloris Burt	Doe	Likes all the Heat (h) possible	Educated housewife
Ruth Biltoft	Billy	Keeping an eye on Alexander	Working hard for our education
Patsy Burt	Patty	Being popular	To win the junior title
Gayle Brinklow	Brinky	Practising badminton	To catch a man
Irene Davis	Curly	Trying to get fat	Farmer's wife
Mary Dillon	Hardrock	Anything that's handy	To work in Wilson's Hardware
Doreen Donohue	Lefty	Doin' what comes naturally	To work in A & P
Irene Haggerman	Denny	Playing basketball	A basketball star
Marion Heath	Dodie	Dancing	To have a "martin" i
Ruth Innis	Cherry	Telling her problems in Home Ec.	To keep that certain someone interested
Joan Mooney	Joany	Planning parties	To be a hostess
Betty Martin	Bimbo	Trying to get out of school	To give up sweets
Margaret Pringle	Rusty	Don-d-Don-Don	Not to lose her temper
Jane Lewis	Janie	Going to shows	Stenographer
Margaret Roebuck	Maggie	Keeping up with latest hair styles	Just a plain housewife
Marjorie Sexsmith	Marty	Sports	To make work easy
Margaret Smith	Smit	Keeping up with her sister's boyfriend	Nurse
Gayle Toner	Toni	Reading "True" stories	To be back in 9A
Shirley Willard	Chook	Odessa dances	Nurse
Noreen Lees	Nene	Making others happy	Dietician
Lyle Armstrong	Sleepy	Commencing an argument	To be an Armstrong heater
Glen Benn	Flirt	Detentions	Educated hobo in foreign legion
Keith Brown	Brownie	Studying	Farmer
Peter Church	Honey	Sports	To beat Mr. Buckley in an argument
Ralph Frisken	Frisky	Forgetting homework	To be an inspector of fresh air
Norman Hawley	Whitey	Yawning	To be a pool shark

Laing Howitt	Red	My one and only "Rose"	To get out of Grade 10
Don Huff	Duffy	Exaggerating	Crooning (for girls)
Billy Hare	Hairy	Making trouble	To get to the back of the room
Leo Kennelly	Red	Being lazy	Getting out of French class
Alex McAlister	Ruthie	Teasing anyone in sight	Retiring before starting
Eugene Millen	Small	Bronco busting	Farmer
Lorne Poste	Handsome	Exercising his tongue	To come first in class
William Smith	Willie	("trying") to be funny	To just "Stu" around
Gerald Sweet	Shorty	Playing the fool	To grow taller (not tougher)
Duane Van Alstine	Stubby	Chewing gum	Testing matresses
Ralph Ward	Porky	Finishing his table in shop	To be able to read in Miss Vice's class

10E & F FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	PASTIME	FAVOURITE EXPRESSION
June Coulter	Giggles	Tommy	Oh! Tommy
Carole Richardson	Streaky	Bill C.	Wouldn't that sog your potatoes
Sandra Young	Shorty	Bill L.	All Rightie
Grenville Parcher	Smudge	Bev. M.	O. K.
Elaine Ross	Tanny	Writing to Oshawa	Well natch!
Patricia Jackson	Irish	Looking in Room 21	For the love of Pete!
Hazel Morgan	Blacky	Eating	Holy cow
Shirley Henderson	Shirl	Sleeping	Jumping Jupiter
Patricia Hill	Pat	Growing	Holy Smoke
Frances Mallory	Chickes		I've got news for you
Jack Tarum	Little John	Reading	I ain't doing nothing
Rodger Holden	Curly	Flirting	Uh!
Evelyn Tack	Taxi	Sports	See if I care
Jim Hutchison	Hutch	Sandra	All Rightie
Margery Buchanan	Midge	Sitting quiet	Oh! am I late again
Twila Hughes	Twil	Laughing	Holy Cow
Alice Shane	Shang	Paul	Heck!
Duane Baker	Pee Wee	Teasing Gary	Oh! not another test
Gary Young	Napoleon	Sports	
Shirley Bartlett	Curly	Writing to Guelph	You don't know, do you?
Anne Stewart	Pigmy	Bill S.	Heavens
Virginia Lemont	Ginny	Bill G.	That's Tough
Ruth Vanalstine	Dazz	Going to the show	Oh!There's Carl!
Don Brooks	Donny	Running through the halls	
Irwin Walker	Darky	Faye	
Bill Gillott	Jalopy	other peoples' lockers	
Kay Porter	sewer-pipe	Referring to her dictionary	Oh! Beans
Sally Wheeler	goldy	Reading	Heavenly day
Paul Daley	bone head	Sports	Holy Smoke
Grant Godfrey	goofey	talking	
John Martin	the "Brain"	thinking	Ah! 90% again
Jean McCaugherty	Red	Talking	Huh!?
Jack Spafford	Satch	Disturbing the peace	All Rightee
Audry Brown	Sleepy	Sports	Your right there

Thelma Perry	Thel	Watching T. V.	Ah! Eddie Fisher at last
Janet Denison	Jan	chewing gum	Well Well
Jack Leary	Shorty	Sports	

11A GIRLS

MERRIAN MARTIN
It's been said
Has three languages cramped in her head,
We'll tell you why for you'll never guess
She's making sure she can tell him "yes".

CAROL DALY
An active student of N.D.C.I.
She says "Take my suggestions and people will buy
No more editorials, out with silly old news,
Let me write a gossip column that will give the victims the blues."

NEVA MARTIN
The joker of our class
Is a very active lass
In activities she's at her best
Showing off her merry zest.

JOAN SULLIVAN
As everyone knows,
Is good in every sport that goes,
With fun and fair play as her theme
She scores plenty on N.D.C.I. basketball team.

JOSEPHINE KEARNS
When you are lonely and in distress,
I'll send you "Gene M" by Pony Express.

DOROTHY WOOFINDEN
May seem quiet to you.
But when she's around you're never blue
She works hard and always does well,
In our estimation she's really swell.

ARLENE KEARNS
To Florida plans to go
For Kevin, would she run off and leave us so?

CAROLE McVICKER
Is a lot of fun
But her work is always well done.

LOIS DAVIS
With a shake of her head
Wishes she had stayed in bed.

JOAN CLARKE
If all the boys lived across the sea,
What a good swimmer Joan would be.

BETH PARKS
If the quiet type you prefer
She's one of a kind, you'd better stir.

DOROTHY McCAULEY
In packages small things come so good.
An orator of wit alive and shrewd.

HAZEL McCONNELL
A witty and charming lass
Why does she sit at the back of the class?

SHIRLEY HAMILTON
Is very shy,
Especially when a boy strolls by.

ELAINE BARR
Has all the luck,
She even gets to drive a truck.

FLORENCE McDONALD
Favours the 4H and the Y. P. U.
If she has another interest, we wonder who.

MARILYN CRAIG
Close to Mr. Tice's desk, is all a flurry,
Oh! Nerves! Why oh why does she worry?

JANE SULLIVAN
Stars at basketball and badminton too,
Is Joan's twin and just as true.

MARLENE AMEY
Jokes and laughter by the score
Come to Marlene if you want any more.

MARLENE SADLEIR
When reading these now and after some time,
I hope youll find they're all in rhyme.

11A BOYS

JOHN BLACK — History specialist. Has some interesting ideas as to the causes of the Crusades.

JOHN OLIVER — Apparently does not know there are doors here because he never shuts them.

LEONARD MOORE — When he's not near the girl he loves, he interests the girl he's near.

VERNON HAYNES — In school Vern is quiet, but on the bus, its a different story.

DAVID PHIPPEN — Dave is with the camera Club. He develops photographs of any kind with no questions asked - - for a price.

HUGH FRASER — Hugh is always chewing gum and shows an original streak as to choice of haircuts.

EDWARD MOUNCE — No strings attached but wired for sound - - peculiar ones too.

EDWARD SAUNDERS — A quiet sort of chap who wings paper for a pastime.

BILL (Professor) EDWARDS — 11A's walking encyclopedia has an explanation for everything. Handy fellow to sit near.

EUGENE DONOHUE — A lot could be said about Eugene's pastimes but I have neither the space nor his permission to print it.

DON CREIGHTON — Spends his time talking to Gordon and laughing at their own private jokes.

GORDON SMITH — As a rule Gordon acts like an angel with a halo but now and then there is a decided change.

DON NICOL — A school day for Don is made up of nine periods of rest broken at noon by a trip home for lunch.

Doug Fenton

11B FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	AMBITION	PASTIME
Donald Aylsworth	Big Chief	Farmer	Bragging about Deseronto
Melba Aylsworth	Marilyn Monroe	Farmerette	Being happy
William Cowling	Sweet William	Einstein II	Typing at 40 plus
William Denison	Denny	To marry	Provoking Miss Spence
Douglas Galt	Thunder	To win a Merritte	Arguing
Keith Gibson	Gibb	Orator	Worrying
Mary Herrington	Herring	To marry	Baby-sitting
Winona Kennedy	Romeo	To live at Bancroft	Laughing
Leona Lockridge	Twinkle toes	Teacher	Going to the sales barn
Doris Loucks	Hardrock	To become a nurse and weekend at Verona	Trying on high heels and hoping. But, alas!
George Martin	Gorgeous George	To learn to spell	Exercising the puddle-jumper
Gerald McCracken	Flash	To learn to drive	Speeding in his Ford
Verna McCutcheon	Mickey	To live in Enterprise	Going for bus rides
Christopher McLeod	Muscles	Gain weight	Talking when he isn't supposed to
Donald Potter	The Thing	To become a Hill-Billy singer	Chewing gum and groaning
Barbara Reid	Smoke Stack	To live in Niagara	Going to the Post Office
George Richmond	Jughead	To grow tall	Brading
Margaret Sanford	Sandy	Getting Nylons for her hope chest	Collecting Buddies
Douglas Shaw	Bean Pole	To become a weather forecaster	Losing his spring
Annetta Snook	Snooks	To go to Kemptville College	Sewing, cooking, etc
Douglas Smith	Tilly	To become a comedian	Joking
David Wheeler	Hotstuff	To sell popcorn	Movies
Mr. Osborne	Ozzie	To retire from the teaching profession	Calculating

11C FORM REPORT

NAME	NICKNAME	PASTIME	LIFE AMBITION
Shirley Amey	Amus	Going to Saturday night dances	Bob-ing around Tamworth
Connie Ash	Kickapoo	Going out to hook Teddie	Fishing
Margaret Andrews	The Blonde Streak	Avoiding a certain "Karle"	Settle down with a Craig
Dorothy Boulton	Pee Wee	Flirting	Marry her boss
Norma Cards	Zeke	Looking at ????	To see more of that 50 Ford
Elaine Cousins	Slim	Picking Sweet Williams	Start a flower garden

Marilyn Dobbin	Wimpy
Martha Fraser	Mert
Mary Fraser	Sleepyhead
Donna Keech	Barbeque
Gerald Kimmett	Pork Chops
Bob Lewis	Sider Pete
Marion Lockhead	Gabby
Lucille Martin	Grandma
Muriel McKeown	Izzie
Marry McGrath	Sylvestor
Muriel Pringle	Hi Yo Sliver
Lewis Punchard	Dim Wit
Beverley Reid	Doe-Doe
Sheila White	Doe-head
Lois Robinson	Butter fingers
Marion Scrimshaw	Skrimit
Millie Thompson	Sharpy
Bill Young	Snoze

Thing-a-ma-jig	Mary thing-a-ma-jig
Beauty-Sleeping	Exhaust the Library
Sleep and Eat	To be a General (nuisance)
Reading Glen-Garry School Days	Turning Brown
Cleaning out banks	Racketeer
Howling at the moon	Be a dog-catcher
Bothering Miss Woods	Referee of ????
Making apple pie	Settle down with Grandpa
Visiting Eatons	To get a share in Eatons Co.
Male-ing letters	Get the right man
To ride a horse	To tame Sliver
Boxing	Be Joe "Lewis" II
Cops stopping her on side-roads	Turning "White"
Asking questions you can't answer	Being a McFie
To get the Ford started	Get "Roy" to move back
Do less and see more	Guess
Patrolling side-roads	Marriage
Aggravating the students	None

11D FORM REPORT

GALE ROGERS is a joker and a story teller, too;
When he gets with JIM CRERAR, they really cook the stew.

Now JUDY DOWLING heads our class, her studies done with care;

RALPH HART has interest in model planes that fly in the air.

GERALD BRADY, much admired by all, is a hockey star

And chums with PAT HERRINGTON who is fond of a race car.

CARMAN SMITH, Odessa's son, is well known as "Smitty";

He sits next to RON WOODS - - oh my, what a pity!

NEIL BABCOCK is on his toes, always ready for a test;

Do you think GLEN BROWN is acting his very, very best?

IRIS KING adds to the Glee Club a charming voice,

And GEORGE McGARVY is the beau among our boys.

TED LOUCKS, a student, appears to be very quiet;

Where there's BILL CASSIDY, there's sure to be a riot.

SHIRLEY DAVIS is gentle, merry and gracefull, too.

JEAN McNEIL, dark and tall is so charming and true.

HARLEY OSBORNE in music finds delights;
In all the fun BILL GIBBARD must have a bite.

DOREEN ASSELSTINE in her 'spares', does really enjoy life;

MARIAN HUGES is planning to become a housewife.

ANNE HUFFMAN, 'notre balleuse blonde', suits us just right;

And JOYCE GRANT has big brown eyes that sparkle bright.

BARBARA McNEVIN at basketball plays well;

BEVERLY BUCK has 'Strathcona News' to tell.

Our studious boy JOHN CRAIG is always ready to tease;

His wit can be matched cleverly by MYRNA LEES
That leaves me, your scribe ever so humble;
To please you, I've tried—do not mumble.

by ELIZABETH BUCK

12A FORM REPORT

RON BARRETT
Although he can't sit on a chair, in (Room 17)
With Ruth and the Meteor he is off like a flare.

ROBERT CHAPMAN
Bob is our authority on boats,
He can even describe them without using notes.

VALDA DE WOLFE
"But how do you do it?" in chemis'ry she cries,
"I will repeat it." Mr. Hutchison sighs.

GEORGE DREW
The "Honourable" Drew has comical sayings,
With one thing and another he is always playing.

ALAN FRENCH
With women and basketball he excels,
In all but his homework Freneh does very well.

NEAL HARRINGTON
To an ardent cadet,
Who knows, he may be a general yet.

GLENDA HERRINGTON
Too well versed in NDCI affairs,
But from all reports, R.M.C. holds most of her cares.

EDWARD HENDERSON
"Red" from 12A
With his brains and short wave, is well on his way.

MARIE LAIRD
From out Selby way,
To be a nurse is her main aim today.

EDWARD LEGG
"Dennis the Menace" from "Monkeyland".
"Please try to reform," Mr. Tice commands.

GERALD LUCAS
Drives a bus,
But when he is late no one bothers to fuss (Except Lillian)

AUDREY LIPSEY
Audrey goes for that Babcock "machine",
Perhaps she really has the cream.

TOM McALISTER
Studies are poison to Tommy's blue eye,
But watch him in hockey, does he ever fly.

HELEN NOTTINGHAM
Who is tall and blond,
Of history and black Fords is very fond.

CHARLES RICE
Charlie thinks girls are very niee,
But he prefers a "teacher", to give him advice.

WILMA WAGAR
"Puddy", who is so trim and neat,
Never screams when (a) Mouse she meets.

SHIRLEY WITHERS
To our athletic star,
On the basketball court, she rates above par.

JOHN WRIGHT
John is very wise,
And for reading in History class he should get a prize.

MR. TICE
Our form teacher, owns a car coloured green.
And imparts to us Latin with patience supreme.

Now girls and boys and teacher, too,
A favour I have to ask of you.
When reading this, please don't condemn,
For as my mind wanders, so does my pen.

KATHERINE COOK

12B FORM REPORT

FLETCHER ALYSWORTH
A very intelligent boy is he,
Especially good in history.

BILL CARD
He is very fond of the Christmas season
And for a very good reason - - Carol(s).

PAUL DAFOE
Paul Dafoe's a real gone Joe
He's tops in the class, and that's no blow.

JAMES DOUGLAS
James has always his homework ready,
Or has he a - - - -?

ANGUS FRASER
A dillar, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar,
No longer at ten but nearer noon hour.

RON HEATH
When having his picture taken he smiles purty
With eyes set upon the 'Burtie.'

GORDON KIMMETT
His best subject is 'Latin' for this he does not take
And for all the other subjects he'd never take the cake.

COURTNEY PARCHER
If you can't C. Parcher you can hear him,
There B. a person who likes to C and hear him.

DUANE RAMSAY
D. stands for Duane, who's not quite sane,
But you see, around Nancy & Geneva what would you expect him to be.

BEVERLY SHEWMAN
He's always happy and full of jokes. Say
What you like, they save the day.

CARL WARD
Yah! I know it! Okay prove it! Betcha I can!
Famous words from Sir Ward - - still, by the class he is adored.

MARGARET BARRETT
She's quiet (most of the time), If there's a joke she'll share it.
She really tries at Gym, but personally she can't 'bear' it.

BARBARA CLYDE
The question arises - - Would she rather B. Clyde
Or something rhyming with 'archer'?

CAROLINE COVERT
In chemistry she learns about lights called 'Neon'
But her thoughts are far away to someone named?

ROMANIE FLUKE
Light, lighter, lightest, as colours and hairs go.
But no lights are quite so bright as this girl glows

NANCY JACKSON
Most people hate income tax and paying out money
But Nancy doesn't. No siree! 'Bills' are just honey

NORMA NUGENT
Black hair, cute nose, big eyes
That make her liked by certain guys.

BEVERLY RAMSAY
She causes both student and teacher vexation
We wonder if 'Kingston' is her destination.

JOANNA ROMBOUGH
In Geography she's tops, in math she's terrific
But her highest marks are in those things scientific.

NANCY WARTMAN
Ah! perfection! Oui, Oui, Mademoiselle
One must admit this is a cute and talkative belle.

GENEVA WOOFINDEN
Pupils! Be sure, nothing this thought can sever
Geneva has never kept the bus waiting, but Never!

CATHARINE COOK
Because her name is cook doesn't mean she's half-baked,
It's only that the rust has become upon her brain quite caked.

JEANNE LEARY

JOKES

Lecturer: "Allow me, before I close, to repeat the words of the immortal Webster . . ."

Student: "Lan' sakes, let's get out of here. He's going to start in on the dictionary."

* * * *

Mr. Osborne: If I lay one egg over here and two over there, how many will that be altogether?

Allan B. Personally I don't think you can do it.

* * * *

Stranger: Pardon me, sir do you know a man in this town with one leg named William?

Old Timer: Can't say as I do, young fellow. What's the name of his other leg?

* * * *

Wayne: I always do my hardest work before breakfast.

Eleanor: What is it?

Wayne: Getting up.

* * * *

The grade niner was out with his first date and asked her what she would like to do for entertainment.

"Well," she smiled, "I don't smoke, drink or neck!"

"Good heaven, then what do you do?"

"I tell lies."

Blind Beggar: I see by the papers that they are going to stop us from begging in this town.

Deaf Beggar: That's what I hear.

* * * *

Glenda in her campaign for Pres. - - "Ladies and gentlemen, I am a self-made woman. I started life as a barefoot girl."

Voice from rear: "None of us were born with shoes on."

* * * *

A little lad went to the local druggist and said "I want 5c worth of asafetida and charge it to my father."

"Whats your father's name?" asked the druggist.

"Hichenlooper,' replied the boy proudly.

"Here, take the asafetida on me," replied the druggist.

"You're crazy if you think I'm going to spell both asafetida and Hichenlooper for a nickel."

* * * *

Bill Sexsmith: I hear you're keeping a keg of beer in your room.

A.C.: Yes I'm takeng it to gain strength.

Bill: Any results?

A.C.: Plenty! When I first got the thing, I couldn't even move it, now I can roll it around the floor.

JOKES

Eugene went out with the boys one evening and before he realized it, the morning of the next day had dawned. He hesitated to call home and tell his mother. Finally he hit upon an idea. He phoned his mother, and when she answered he shouted: "Don't pay the ransom, I've escaped!"

* * * *

A young bride-to-be sent a thank you note to a couple of well wishers. "If there's anything we need most, it's sheets and such lovely ones! I wish we didn't have to wait until after the wedding to use all our new things."

* * * *

Mr. Fluke: Give me the mood and the tense of the verb in the following sentence: "The boy took the cow out of the field." What mood?

Evelyn T.: The cow.

* * * *

Marion Knox: Are you doing anything for your cold?

Shirley Lasher: I sneeze when it wants me to.

* * * *

The local rector had gone on two weeks' vacation. A visiting minister, taken his first Sunday: "The Devil Is Taking His Holidays."

* * * *

Mr. Pickering:

My wife and I our costumes choose,
Of similar styles and stocks;
Milday wears the toeless shoes,
And I the toeless socks!

* * * *

Mr. Froud: I'm pleased to see such a dense crowd here today.

Betty-Anne: Don't be too pleased. We ain't all dense.

* * * *

Mr. Hutchison: Why do frogs croak?

Frances E.: They can't live forever, I suppose.

* * * *

Nicky: (At basketball game) See that big substitute who just came out on the floor? He's going to be our best man this year.

Donna S.: Oh, this is so sudden.

She: You can take me to the dance tonight if you like - - unless (coyly) you meet somebody more attractive in the meantime.

Ray Kearns: I say! That's jolly sporting of you. We'll leave it like that then, shall we?

* * * *

Mr. Linsscott: What do you think would go well with my new purple and green socks.

Mr. Buckley: Hip boots.

* * * *

Martha: Why Doctor you told me to show you my tongue, but you never even looked at it.

Doc: No, it was just to keep you quiet while I wrote out the prescription.

* * * *

Friend: And what is your daughter going to be when she's passed her final exam?

Mr. Moore: An old woman.

* * * *

First Kangaroo: Where's the baby?

Second Kangaroo: Good Heavens! I've had my pocket picked.

* * * *

Elevator Man: Here is your floor my boy.

Harley O.: What do you mean? I'm not your boy. You're not my father!

Elevator Man: Don't get angry. In any case, you'll have to admit that I brought you up.

* * * *

Mr. Scovell: Will you boys in the back of the room please stop exchanging notes?

Don Huff: They aren't notes sir, they're cards. We're playing cribbage.

Mr. Scovell: Oh, I beg your pardon.

* * * *

Dave Medd: 'Tis true that I am lazy
But I must insist on this
I never was so lazy
That I threw my girl a kiss.

* * * *

Don Nichol: "Isn't it great to be flying along the highway like this? Aren't you glad you're alive?"

Marlene S.: "Heck, no I'm not glad: I'm amazed."

LAUGHS

Romanie: Did you ever take chloroform?

John: I don't know. Who teaches it?

* * * *

Rosemary: Je t'adore.

Laing: Shut the door yourself, you're closer to it.

* * * *

Mr. Tice wrote on the blackboard: "I aint had no fun all summer." Then he asked, "Glenda, what should I do to correct that?"

Glenda: Maybe get a girl friend?

Mr. Smith: Did you mail my letter? It was most important you know.

Bill Cowling: Yes sir, I did.

Mr. Smith: Then why did you bring back the five cents I gave you for the stamp.

Bill C.: I didn't have to use it. I just slipped the letter in the box while no one was looking.

* * * *

Mr. Medd: Give me an example of wasted energy.

Tom M. Telling a hair-raising story to a bald man.

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